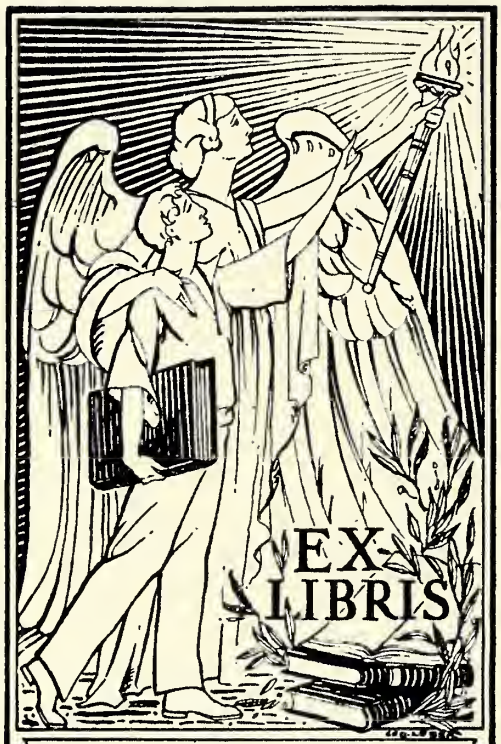

TOUCH-AND-GO

VOLUME XII December, 1958 No. 10

(Mimeograph Edition)

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Editor: Sam Chermak

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MESSAGE FROM ANNETTE DINSMORE

Life is complicated for all of us in many ways, but it seems unfair when an ordinary simple task of everyday experience presents unexpected difficulties.

Last week I started to defrost my refrigerator by means of the quick method I have used hundreds of times. It is a method by which the box is defrosted so fast that any frozen foods you have on hand have no chance to melt. You remove the foods from the freezing compartment, turn off the electricity, place a pan of hot water in the freezer, and shut the door. If you replace the pan of hot water several times, knock off the ice as it loosens, the whole job can be finished in twenty to thirty minutes. You replace the frozen foods and ice cubes, turn on the current, and forget about it.

Last week, however, I went through all the motions, but found in the middle of the performance that the drip tray would not push back into place to catch the water. A huge chunk of ice from behind the freezing compartment had slipped down just enough to block the tray. I realized that I had never thought to look back there to see if all the ice was gone. Now I found a thick layer of ice extending up the back and across the top from which the huge chunk hung. It must have been the accumulation of six years. It was immovable and entirely out of reach. I placed the drip tray on a lower shelf and emptied it repeatedly for hours. It took all day and more for that great iceberg to melt away and by that time all the foods were defrosted, and I was faced with the necessity of cooking quantities far beyond my immediate need for consumption.

Looking back at the experience, it seems amusing, but at the time I was annoyed as well as worried that I might have damaged the refrigerator. I can laugh at myself now - what a housekeeper! But the aspect that made the greatest impression was the size of that mountain of ice. We could make many

analogies - small misunderstandings developing gradually into actual animosities - gossip growing bit by bit - unrecognized resentments leading into hatreds, even wars! Many of these cleared away in the initial stage would avoid trouble or destruction. All these thoughts are much too gloomy for this time of year. We should be quoting: "Little drops of water, little grains of sand, make the mighty ocean and the pleasant land."

The holidays, as usual, are crowding upon us, breaking all speed records this year. It would help so much if there were six or eight weeks between Thanksgiving and Christmas - there is never enough time.

We will hang up a sock at the fireplace for Jannie and hope that she likes her first Christmas tree in her new home. She may assume that the colored balls are playthings for her and we may have many casualties. It would be impossible to hang them high enough to be beyond her long stretch. However, she has learned the meaning of "no" and if we watch her and give the "no"s in time, we may be able to keep most of the trimmings in tact.

Christmas always seems more like Christmas when there are little children around - happy and joyous. We have no children in our house now, but Jannie's playfulness when she is off duty, together with her excited curiosity about new things, will add a childlike note to the spirit of the day.

Merry Christmas to all of you and may you have the best of holiday seasons!

Annette Dinsmore

C H R I S T M A S E V E

by

Alistair Cooke

In the middle of Rockefeller Plaza, in the middle of New York City, there is at Christmas time a great tree about seventy feet high. It is said to be a Norway fir, but by the time they have sprayed it with a fireproof silver paint it looks like something between a redwood and a giant aspen. It is fitted out with several thousand light bulbs and leads strangers to America to complain about the "commercializing" of Christmas. But the practice of eating, drinking, and making merry at Christmas time is an entirely pagan idea, and it was on that ground that the early colonists of New England forbade their flock to drink a mug of beer. They even resented the success of blasphemers in monkeying around with the calendar so as to make an unholy feast coincide with the birth of Jesus. One of the good Yorkshiremen on the Mayflower who kept a diary noted with some pride that the first day everybody was off the boat, the first day of digging the foundations of the Plymouth colony, was Christmas Day. He mentions that there was no pause for any nonsense like carols or dancing and adds the comment: "because what day soever our Lord was born, most certainly it was not the twenty-fifth of December."

But the Puritans lost out, in this as in many other things. Christmas has become a cheerful jumble of pious and heathen customs. And in New York the big tree in Rockefeller Plaza is the proper meeting-place of a pagan and a holy Christmas, for it magnificently combines electricity with a Gothic spire.

It was at this tree, a year ago, that Santa Claus got into trouble.

The real name of Santa Claus, by the way, is Zebby Adams. He lives in an old folks' home. I can't say for sure what the Zebby stands for. He may

have been christened Zebah or Zebedee, but most likely it was Zebulun, one of those Biblical first names which are very common still in New England and the Midwest and which make so many unlikely-looking Americans sound like seventeenth-century bishops.

Zebby Adams entered the old folks' home up near Riverside Drive shortly after Pearl Harbor, because he lost a son in the First World War and got depressed at the prospect of another generation of lost sons. He had been a small-town banker in Massachusetts and was wiped out in the 1929 crash. He was a widower by then and had few relatives. He was also one of that strange breed of people - who will be with us, I fear, for a few years yet - who refuse charity and are too proud to seek out a helping hand. His house had been attached in January 1930 for debts he could not pay. And he took a bus a couple of hundred miles down to New York and lived anonymously for ten years or more doing odd and humble jobs. He lived in a little rented room and saved a few dollars whenever he could. Having lost his faith in the banking system, he kept his savings in a miniature mahogany desk, a Christmas present he had had as a child. He kept his money for the day when he would feel the first twinge of old age in the form of a sudden backache, an ominous stiff hand, or whatever it might be. He had a plan for his money.

One morning a few years ago he woke up and felt very tired. It was like no tiredness he had ever known and he knew in the instant of waking that he had passed over into old age. It was time to put his plan into action.

He went to the tiny desk and opened its drawers. There were bills of all denominations stuffed in there. He took them out and unfolded them and counted up to four hundred dollars. He put them in his pocket and went off to the old folks' home. He said it was a contribution. He said he could no longer keep up the rent of his room and wished to be taken in. They asked him for some credentials, and he pulled out a worn little card, a membership

card in some forgotten club, which read: "Zebulun Adams, banker." The officials at the home took this badly. But after a day or two, and some discreet telephone calls to the rather surprised inhabitants of the small town in Massachusetts, they took him in. He is there today.

Now, Zebby, a gentle blue-eyed man with tiny hands and a portliness that failed to fill out a frail-looking body, had long had a secret ambition. It was to be Santa Claus. He did it at the old folks' home two years in a row. It satisfied the old folks, some of whom doubted there was any such person. But it didn't satisfy Zebby. It only whetted his appetite. Then one October he read in the paper about a school or college way up the Hudson, in upstate New York: a college for Santa Clauses. It offered a two-weeks course and guaranteed to train and quality "Master Santa Clauses" for employment in the big city department stores. "A calling," the advertisement said, "that has for too long been left to the amateur and the well-meaning bum." Zebby Adams felt a wince of conscience on both scores and resolved to qualify as a professional, so that he might look people, no matter how young, clear in the eye. He told the treasurer of the home that he needed one hundred and fifty dollars, which was the fee for the course and bed and board, and offered to repay it from his earnings in Christmas week. After a little niggling and finagling he got it. He went off to the college, received an application blank, filled it out, registered, and on the first day of December was on a train whistling up the Hudson.

He had the time of his life. He had always loved children and he had a way with them. He took them for what they were - cobras or tigers, say - and it never occurred to him in all his life to try to influence them, or mold them, or show them what was what. But like many another man with a special skill he was troubled by what he didn't know, and was unaware of the glaring fact that he was already superior to most people around him. He

therefore applied himself with much zest and humility to learning what the college had to teach. He never missed a class. The first course was in "Greeting the Child," and he got an A in that in four days flat (on the third day he turned into the teacher). "Personal Cleanliness in the Role of Santa Claus" was something else he had no trouble with: his family had been Episcopalians and, having boasted of venerable connections with the carpenters and butchers who came over on the Mayflower, they had very genteel notions about personal appearance, combing the hair, and what coat ought to go with what pair of pants. To be precise, Zebby was a Harvard man, but in ordinary civilized intercourse he always kept a decent secret of it.

There was an afternoon class in "Problems of Denial" which puzzled him sorely. He discovered to his horror that department stores do not give away the gorgeous articles they bait the children with, and he shed a sneaking tear when he learned the correct answers to the quiz on this course. "Santa Claus: Father Substitute or Father Rival?" almost threw him, for it was his understanding that Santa Claus was a benefactor dropped from the skies who was practically honor-bound not to get mixed up with the female of the species. "That," said the instructor snappishly, "is not the point. It is what you mean to the little one that matters." That, said Zebby, was the way he's always understood it. He got a B in this course, until he memorized a page from a psychology or geometry book - he can't now remember which - and passed up into the select company of the A's.

He did very well in everything and at the end he impatiently took the train back to the city, carrying his bag and the special comb, make-up kit, and beard-deodorizing spray the college gave you along with your certificate. He also bore a letter to the personnel manager of a big midtown department store. For ten days he was a sensation with the young and a cause of mis-

giving to the floor manager, for in spite of his professional training he tended in an emergency to trust his instincts. He more than earned his loan from the old folks' home, however, and on Christmas Eve he picked up his check and left the store. He was happy and he was sad. He was also, I forgot to say, dressed in his scarlet costume - a gift from the well-contented store. He wanted to prolong his role and he conveniently forgot to change into street clothes. Instead, he showered moth flakes on his ordinary suit and carefully packed it away in his bag.

He went to a restaurant near by and was such a warming sight that strangers bought him drinks. A waiter insisted on sneaking him a stein of "heel-taps," the leavings of brandy, whisky, champagne, and beer, to which the kitchen help used to add a little spice and sugar and brew it into a powerful punch.

When Zebby Adams left the restaurant it was very late and I'm afraid he was not himself. He started to march uptown swinging his bag; all the tiredness of his new-found old age had magically disappeared. He suddenly thought of the tree in Rockefeller Plaza and hurried to bask in its genial blaze. He was going at a fine pace by the time he reached Forty-second Street, and seeing the lonely lions outside the Public Library he stopped and serenaded them with a favorite carol. "The Holly and the Ivy," he sang, "in Rocky-feller Plaza." By the time he came in sight of the British Empire Building he heard the three notes of the National Broadcasting Company pealing out on the midnight clear. They were sounding, in fact, the witching hour. And as they died on the air, the big tree suddenly went out. The only colored light in the Plaza came from the roof of a taxi waiting for a fare.

This was the fatal moment in the old age of Zebby Adams. For the little yellow light revived another long-buried ambition, which he was sure a reindeer now reminded him of. It was to drive a cab. He pattered over to the

driver.

"My good fellow!" he cried.

"Listen," said the driver, "this is Christmas Eve. I ain't nobody's good fellow. I'm a democrat."

The driver also wasn't himself, though it was true he was a Democrat. Zebby, however, leaned against the cab and put his head through the window. He told his secret to the driver.

"I couldn't do a thing like that," the driver said. "Liable to get my head broke, or a ticket or somepn."

"Only sit by my side," Zebby pleaded. "I will be a learner. You can be my sponsor, my guide. The traffic-bureau regulations permit it."

"Well -" said the driver, weakening.

Zebby saw his chance and almost lulled the driver to sleep with a flood of persuasive eloquence. He imagined the sheer sensual pleasure of flying past all the lighted trees of Park Avenue "without let or hindrance." He acknowledged the "enormous Christian favor" he was begging. More than that though, he argued, it would represent "a deep symbolic act." The driver bounced awake at the word "symbolic." He liked it.

"Is that what it would be, symbolic?" he asked.

"Nothing less," said Zebby, stroking his beard with one hand and pointing to the stars with the other.

"You sure?"

"Certain of it."

The driver jumped out on his side and came around the cab. He pulled the door wide open. He pointed to the steering wheel and bowed low. "Santa," he said, "it's all yours." (This was one of those historic sentences, like "I see no retreat" and "Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eyes.")

Santa hopped in and banged the door. He ground into first gear. He

behaved like Zebby Adams on the crosstown street; but once he turned uptown and saw the splendid highway of Park Avenue ahead and its dancing lights, and not a human anywhere, he got the authentic high sign from the reindeer that had whispered to him in the Plaza. He put his foot way down, and as the lights winked from green to red, Santa flew on. A Cadillac screamed to a stop at Fifty-ninth Street as it slid across the avenue when the light changed. Through the Sixties the crosstown streets flashed by like the ribs of a fan. "Hot Diggety!" cried Santa. And they flew on. They didn't fly very far before they heard behind them a sound of bells.

"Donner and Blitzen," shouted Santa, "they are with us still."

"You know them poissonally?" asked the driver with a little anxiety.

"Splendid fellows both," roared Santa.

It was not, however, the reindeer. It was a cop.

When they came into night court, the man on the bench looked stonily at Zebby. Then he sighed and bent over a book with a pencil.

"Name?" he asked.

"Adams, Zebulun."

The judge wrote it down without a comma.

"Trade or profession?" he said, looking at his book.

"Santa Claus," said Zebby. "Master Santa Claus - M.S.C."

The judge scraped at his teeth with a fingernail.

"Five days in jail," he said. "Have you anything to say for yourself?"

"Merry Christmas, your Honor," Zebby said.

" - and five days for contempt of court," the judge added.

"And a happy New Year," said Santa.

The judge paused. He put his thumbnail to his teeth again and this time he rescued a shred of beef.

"Sentence suspended," said the judge.

The cabdriver took Zebby away uptown and drew up before an iron gate. He went around and opened the door on the passenger's side and led Zebby to the gate. He kissed him twice on both cheeks. "Bon sewer, mon general," he said, and opened up the gate and Zebby trotted up the path of the old folks' home. He stopped at the door and looked back.

"Au revoir, mon colonel," cried Zebby.

* * * *

TRIVIA

FRINGE BENEFIT - In Birmingham, England, a transport workers' union announced a new service for its 6,000 members,free legal aid in getting divorces.

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DEAN SWIFT - Walter Haas of New Hamburg, Ont., was arrested for careless driving, explained that he was only trying to catch another speeder to lecture him on safety.

*****

SCALES OF JUSTICE - The City of Dallas paid $43.25 in medical bills for a garbage collector named C.E. Haddock, who stepped on a catfish, punctured his foot with a fin, was treated by a physician named D.C. Gill.

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GOLDEN YEGGS - Willy Croonen of Afferden, Holland, kept finding his truck's tires deflated, stopped blaming the neighborhood children when he learned that a pair of geese liked to peck at the valves, cool themselves in the escaping air.

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WITH RELISH - Ernest H. Carter of Wilmington, Del., was fined $550 for drunken driving after he pulled into a brightly illuminated suburban police station, tooted his horn, told a cop he was there for curb service, ordered coffee and a hamburger.

*****

NAVES - In Birmingham, Church Official Richard King, 72, was knifed outside the Friendly Baptist Church by a group of ousted deacons.

*****

THE SLAKED & THE DEAD - State beverage tax agents of Columbus, Wis., found a moonshine still in a farm milkhouse, arrested Gilbert Werner,Democractic candidate for Jefferson County coroner.

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JUDICIAL NOD - Judge Germain Kolly of Fribourg, Switzerland, was fined 110 Swiss francs after Marcel Peiry and three associates--convicted of theft--asked for and got a new trial when they pointed out that the judge had slept through part of the proceedings.

*****

OUT ON A LIMB - When one-legged convict Glyn Peters of Roehampton, England, was taken to a hospital and fitted with an artificial leg, he followed the doctor's suggestion that he walk around and try it, sauntered right out of the building and escaped.

*****

INSECTARIAN - In Philadelphia, a burglar broke into a market, took 72 cans of assorted fried ants, baby bees, fried butterflies, smoked octopus, fried worms, smoked frogs' legs, roast caterpillars.

*****

HELLO, JUDGE - When a judge in Fort Worth told Neal Eubanks and Robert Adams that their case could be decided immediately if they would waive a waiting period, they looked at their lawyer, who advised them to waive, both raised their right hands and waved at the judge.

*****

JET INJUN - Charles K. Lacouran of El Monte, Calif., complained to sheriff's deputies that the pilot of a private plane dived at him, leaned from the cockpit and hurled an arrow that narrowly missed him, stuck and quivered in the ground at his side.

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MAIZE OF NOON - In Chicago, fire swept through a warehouse, popped half a ton of popcorn.

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SO SANG FREUD - Near Ahmedabad, India, when his bride went home to her mother after a quarrel, a husband--known only as Vala--went after her, lopped off his mother-in-law's nose, carried his wife away.

SPORTS SHOTS

Jackie Jensen, 31, the unsung Iron Man of the Boston Red Sox, was voted the Most Valuable Player of the American League. He led the A.L. in runs batted in, 122, and hit 35 home runs...Mel Ott, 49, one of baseball's all-time greats and a star for the New York Giants for 20 years, was fatally injured in an automobile accident...Bob Turley won the Cy Young Award--the best major league pitcher of the year. He led the Yankees to their pennant with a 21-7 record, striking out 168 and having an earned run average of 2.98...Morton Cooper, 45, fireballing Cardinal's right-hander who with his brother Walker formed one of baseball's top batteries in the 1940s, died of cirrhosis of the liver...White Sox disclosed the failure of a plan to wire the pitchers' mound for sound during '58 season. System worked well in pre-game drills with manager Al Lopez voicing instructions through mike in dugout, but in regular games crowd noise drowned out Lopez' voice...Red Schoendienst, 35, veteran Milwaukee second baseman who batted .300 and turned in those sparkling defensive plays during the World Series, was striken with tuberculosis... Detroit sent Billy Martin and Al Cicotte to the Indians in exchange for Ray Narleski, Don Mossi and a throw-in infielder, Ossie Alvarez...According to the hot stove league the Braves will trade Johnny Logan and a young pitcher to the San Francisco Giants in return for slugging shortstop Daryl Spencer...Officials of the National Basketball Assn. have laid plans for moving a franchise to Los Angeles next year after the L.A. Memorial Sports Arena is completed...Nate Simon, a 25-year-old Los Angeles lightweight, died of injuries received in a scheduled ten-round fight with Danny Davis of Minneapolis. He collapsed at the end of the ninth round and never regained consciousness...George Bayer defeated Sam Snead in a sudden-death playoff in the $45,000 Havana Golf Tournament. They had tied after 72 holes with 286...Angel Miguel of Spain was victor over Ireland's Harry Bradshaw in a playoff for the Canada Cup golf title; Ben Hogan of the U.S. tied with South Africa's Gary Player for seventh place.

MARGINALIA

Pudgy-faced Soviet ex-Premier Georgi Malenkov was shot to death prematurly by a short-tempered interrogator for refusing to "cooperate" in his assigned role as star witness at a purge trial planned by Nikita Khrushchev, informed London sources disclosed. Khrushchev scheduled the trial to rid himself of his most dangerous rivals...The physical decline of Franklin D. Roosevelt was moving at such a pace that even before his nomination and election to a fourth term in 1944 some of his intimates felt that death was approaching rapidly. This disclosure was made in "Off the Record with FDR 1942-1945," a new book by William D. Hassett, his secretary...Fifteen-year-old Caril Ann Fugate of Lincoln, Neb., was condemned to life in prison for aiding and abetting Charles R. Starkweather on a murder rampage last January. Starkweather, 19, has been sentenced to die in the electric chair for one of the eleven murders he committed...Edwin R. Farrar, 47, Mayor of Wheaton, Ill., and former president of the Du Page County Barr Assn., was arrested for "contributing to the delinquency" of a 14-year-old girl...American stage and screen star Tyrone Power, 44, died of a heart attack in Spain while making "Solomon and Sheba." His father, also an actor, died in his son's arms in Hollywood in 1931 on a set while starring in "The Miracle Man."...Testifying before a congressional committee, Lee W. Eckels, secretary of Pittsburgh's Television City, Inc., declared that George McConnaughey, former chairman of the FCC, demanded $50,000 in "counsel fees" for a TV channel license. After his alleged license peddling leaked out, McConnaughey resigned a few weeks later...Mike Todd, Jr., 29, will produce a movie titled "The Scent of Mystery," using the Smell-O-Vision process. During the 90-minute run of the film, 30 odors will be released, including those of flowers, roasting chestnuts, brandy, coffee and shoe polish...James M. Curley, last of the big-city bosses, died in Boston at 84. He had been Mayor of Boston four times, Governor of Mass. for a term, and Representative in Washington for four years...

New York City's Chief Magistrate John M. Murtagh said there is "nothing immoral" in in gambling and he would favor legalization of off-track betting as a means of meeting the city's financial needs. "Gambling, when we do not abuse it, is a normal human instinct."...Two members of the Italian Chamber of Deputies have presented a bill providing for up to a year's jail for a married woman who submits to artificial insemination. The bill provides the same penalty for a husband who agrees to the measure, for the donor and for the doctor...Dr. N.A. Korzyrev, a Soviet scientist, reported that he had detected a volcanic eruption on the moon. His discovery, if confirmed, would suggest a similarity in the way the earth and moon make mountains and valleys...Two deaf-mute brothers, Joseph Buza, 21, and Burt, 17, of Columbus, Ohio, embraced the Catholic faith a day before they were executed for the killing of Mrs. Margaret Denham, 76, a grocery owner. The slaying occurred during a dispute over a worthless $100 check...The staid City of London again headed the list last year for the most drunken place in Britain, it was officially announced. The City had 397 convictions for drunkenness per 10,000 population; Liverpool was second with 81...The Vatican branded 200 dinstinguished guests of an Italian dinner party--papal noblemen, princes, scores of dukes, barons, bluebloods, socialites and movie stars--as "the lice of society." The party, given by American socialite Peter Howard, the stepson of George Vanderbilt, had as its main attraction Turkish belly dancer Haish Nana, who did a seductive strip-tease... Starting in January Western Union will initiate a new service called Candygram--a box of candy, with a telegram attached, will be delivered to any address in the U.S...A 45-year-old woman, the first victim of "hula-hoopitis," was admitted to a hospital in Leyden, the Netherlands, with a torn abdominal muscle. The surgeon changed his diagnosis from acute appendicitis to "hula-hoopitis" when he learned his patient had been hula-hooping for hours...For amateur writers, the Topeka Civic Theatre is offering $500 for the best original full length play in a contest which closes May 31, 1959. Details may be obtained from: Contest Editor, Topeka Civic

Theatre, Box 893, Topeka, Kansas...George Cabot Lodge, 31-year-old son of U.S. Ambassador to the UN Henry Cabot Lodge, was appointed Assistant Secretary of Labor for International Affairs...Former President Herbert Hoover was honored with the gold medal of the National Institute of Social Sciences; for "distinguished Service to Humanity," making him the only two-time winner (he first received it in 1918)... Albert Freedman, 36, producer of Twenty-One, the defunct TV show that once rated No. 1 in the nation, was indicted for perjury. Said the indictment: Freedman "knowingly lied" when he told the grand jury that he had not fed contestants questions and answers, since "he had in fact done so."...Dorothy Canfield Fisher, noted New England writer of light fiction, whose 35 books (many available in Braille)include "The Bent Twig," died at her Vermont farm at 79..Mrs. Germain Allard, 24, the former Annette Dionne, gave birth to an eight-pound son. Her sister Cecile had a son Sept. 15...The Nobel Peace Prize has been awarded to the Rev. Dominique Georges Henri Pire, 48, a Belgian priest, who since 1949 has dedicated himself to giving displaced persons a new start. He was a wartime chaplain and intelligence officer in the Belgian underground...A Milan court ruled that Farouk is such a common Arab first name that the former King of Egypt can't object to a candy bar called Farouk. The ex-king filed suit against a candy manufacturer who put Farouk chocolate bars on the market...The liner Ile de France, for 32 years the pride of the French Line, is awaiting orders to be scrapped...Walter (Old Reb) Williams, of Houston, Texas, oldest Civil War veteran, celebrated his 116 birthday with a piece of cake, a toddy and a puff from a big cigar...Forty-one persons died in a village in Iran from eating poisoned camel meat. The camel died after being bitten by a snake and its owner sold the meat to the villagers...Mrs. Webster Goodrich, 91, of Sunland, Calif., who began her honeymoon at a home for the aged with her 87-year-old bridegroom, said she prefers men younger than herself. "They're so much more full of life than some of these old foggies."

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from everyone at the American Foundation for the Blind.

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This issue of TOUCH--AND--GO is dedicated to the loving memory of Betsie Dinsmore, the noble, German Shepherd Seeing Eye Dog, who died on October 25, 1958.

We who were privileged to know this gentle and intelligent animal, whose devotion, skill, and alacrity with which she served her beloved "Boss" had made her a legend of the canine world, shall set aside a little place in our hearts for Betsie, who, in her unique way, helped spread the gospel of improving the lot of the deaf-blind.

NEWS DIGEST

In the scrubby, arid eastern edge of San Fernando Valley, the Los Angeles Animal Regulation Department set out one day in 1954 to pick up a stray dog. The dog was a fine-looking animal, a sleek, year-old abandoned Doberman pinscher that had been tipping over garbage cans, stealing food, mating with purebred bitches, howling to the whines of fire sirens. He was also fast and smart. Time after time, beginning in the summer of 1954, Inspector Roy L. McGowen drove out to the trailer camp area where the dog foraged. Usually, McGowen could pick up a stray inside of two or three weeks. But not Maverick, the Doberman. For four exasperating years the chase continued. The capture of the outlaw dog became an obsession. The dog-catchers tried every trick they knew. They loaded ground beef with dope tablets; Maverick found it, ate the meat, left the pellets on the ground. They mapped out the streets he used, staked themselves out in concealment with lassos, but Maverick, 80 lbs. of muscle and speed, trotted new avenues. They even set out a trap baited with a boxer bitch in heat, but Maverick and the bitch tore the trap apart and loped happily off together to the hills. Last month two police cars and three of McGowen's cars cruised the tightly netted area. Neighbors took up positions near by. One of McGowen's men, armed with an air rifle loaded with a nicotine-tipped needle, climbed to the rooftop near the spot where Maverick liked to laze. Soon Maverick appeared and stretched out in the shade. For two hours the man with the gun maneuvered to get a bead. Then he shot. Maverick lay stunned for five minutes, but as the hunters approached, he struggled to his feet. Blindly, he staggered to a metal-plated gate, clawed at it, stuck his nose into a crack, scrambled, scratched, pushed. Then, in utter, bewildered defeat, he slumped to the ground, and was carted off. By this time Maverick had become a hero. Newspapers cheered him. A thousand dog lovers wrote and phoned the animal shelter begging for him. So great was the demand that the shelter agreed to auction him off, and at the auction Mrs.

Doris Crown, wife of a Van Nuys aircraft-parts manufacturer, bought him for $134.88, drove him away in her red convertible Cadillac. Inspector McGowen never claimed a victory. Like most people in the area, he figured that the victory rightly belonged to Maverick.

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In the old silent-picture days, the piano player would have started thumping, dum de dum, and the house lights would have dimmed, and onto the screen would have flickered the words, "Mack Sennett Presents." And everybody would have settled back in his seat with a squirm of anticipation, for in the old silent-picture days you could always depend on a Mack Sennett Keystone Cop comedy for a good, old-fashioned belly laugh. Opening Scene: A street corner, somewhere, anywhere. In the pale, yellow light of the street lamp, a dozen refugees from a burlesque house are shooting craps. Up puffs a florist's truck (dropping a fender or two along the way). Out tumble a half-dozen Cops, led by Chester Conklin, waving billies. Now the subtitle: "Okay, youse guys. Putcha hands up and get inna truck!" Now the piano player thumps again: Dum, dum, dum. Now the belly laugh: The truck is open at both ends. The crapshooters enter in the rear and skitter out the front. Watch Conklin. That dumb flatfoot hasn't caught on yet. Wow, what a double take! Now the subtitle: "Realization dawns." The piano player is really banging those keys now: Dum, dum, dum, dum, dum. The screen has become a blur of scuffles. Officer Tom Maloney is striking out stoutly. Hey, he's smacking Officer Larry Hogan! Subtitle: "Slight error." It's all over, at last. Officer Hogan is nursing a bump on that silly head of his. Four other Cops have lost their night sticks. Six of the crapshooters have escaped. "Next Week's attraction: Fatty Arbuckle." That's how it was in silent-picture days. And that's just how it was last month in Stamford, Conn., when the police, using a florist's truck as camouflage, pounced on a crap game a la Mack Sennett.

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Detachment 10 of the 1006th Air Intelligence Squadron fanned out quickly through the Maryland woods some 20 miles north of Washington. The three-man team

doggedly poked around for clues--patches of scorched earth, bits of debris. After a fruitless day's search, the trio spent the night camping out. Their mission: Check out a UFO (Unidentified Flying Object) report. The newest visitor from space arrived early in the morning according to Army missilemen at a Nike station at Derwood, Md. After "skittering over the treetops, it landed, casting a weird glow." Detachment 10 reported: The light glowing on the ground was a 200-watt floodlight on a barn, and the object was a meteorite which disappeared over the horizon when the light was turned on. While the unromantic appraisal of Detachment 10 might disappoint fervent saucer enthusiasts, it was well in line with Air Force policy: "... agencies should take immediate steps to strip the UFO's of the... aura of mystery they have unfortunately acquired."

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What is there in burnt ostrich eggs that could cure whooping cough? Do applications of hippopotamus fat make a wife more attractive? Can a reddish-brown dust known as "mkwanga" cure sinus trouble by making the patient sneeze the "evil spirits" out of his system? University-trained white doctors in the Union of South Africa--along with professors of the University of Witwatersrand's department of native medicaments and supernatural phenomena--have long mused over the answers to questions like these. But to get them (and clues to possible new lines of scientific research) they have had to go to native witch doctors. And last month, once again, the witch doctors refused to give away any secrets. In their fanciest beads and feathers, the medicine men gathered in Pretoria for the sixth annual convention of their African Dingaka Association whose 4,000 members pay initiation fees of $7 and annual dues of $2.50 and can have "Dr." before their name. They talked over many things including their plans to get land for a "medical" school of their own and the need to keep improperly trained "quacks" out of their ranks. But their founder and president , "Dr." Lucas Somo, explained that there was a reason for not cooperating in modern medical research. It is, he said, that once a witch doctor gives away the secret of his herbs and ointments, he loses the power to heal.

He had the gall of a brass monkey, this bland, wiry little man with piercing blue eyes and (in his youth) flaming red hair. Everyone called him "Stuttering Harry," but the police records listed him as Harry Steed; he was one of the greatest of the old-time safecrakers. In between the years he spent in some of the nation's very best penitentiaries, like Leavenworth and Joliet, he got away with at least $1 million. He drove the police wild, but for years Steed and three of his friends drove the gamblers even wilder. Kid Dimes, known from one end of the country to the other as one of the greatest roulette-wheel fixers of all times, was one of his pals; Joseph (The Yellow Kid) Weil, a swindler whose operations made Charles Ponzi look like a petty pickpocket, was another; the third was Deacon Buckminster,as plausible a grifter as ever sold a "gold mine." The gambling houses--since they were illegal--had protection systems that would have defied Houdini, but in the dark of the night Harry Steed would make his way in, picking the locks so carefully that he left no trace of his presence; then Kid Dimes would go about fixing the roulette wheels. (Or rather, refixing them from the way the house had them set). Then, after Kid Dimes had picked up the house's crooked dice and thoughtfully substituted his own, the pair would vanish. Bright and early the next day, Kid Weil and Deacon Buckminster would show up as customers; they would stay until they cleaned the joint out. Naturally, word that this quartet was operating in a city got around fast, so they had to keep moving; but even today old-timers still talk about the hauls they made in New Orleans and Chicago. One of Harry Steed's most famous safe-blowing jobs never brought him a nickel; to this day it remains a mystery. With the notorious Tommy Touhy and another thug named Skip Linden, Steed went to Marion, Ind., in the early 1920s, when the headquarters of the Ku Klux Klan was located there. Steed blew the Klan's safe, and the three walked off with all the Klan's records. No one ever found out what happened to the Klan records or who was behind the burglary. Only Harry Steed ever knew where Harry Steed came from, or who his parents were. He was first picked up in Chicago

in 1896 when he was 19, on a burglary charge. When Steed fell ill and entered Chicago's Cook County Hospital to die, he listed his "best friend" as Andrew W. Aitken, a retired Chicago chief of detectives. Facing death, "Stuttering Harry" had been as jaunty as ever. "The best safecracker I ever met," said Aitken sadly, one day last month, as he identified the body.

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Moskovskaya Pravda related the sad story of Comrade Lopatkin, director of Moscow's popular Dynamo restaurant, who first fell from grace when his pet cat, Vasya, lost its appetite. Disdaining offerings of liverwurst, white bread, porridge and grapes, the cat did agree to eat the best canned crabmeat from the restaurant's storeroom, and was soon wolfing a can a day. Next Lopatkin's wife admired the restaurant chandelier, and Lopatkin sent it home. Before long, Lopatkin had outfitted his dacha with restaurant furnishings from teapots to carpets. Needing money, Lopatkin exchanged confidences with Comrade Traibman, director of the Severny restaurant. Together, they put the squeeze on the wages of their waiters, chefs, concessionaires. To make up their losses, the staff began short-changing customers, went into private enterprise by marketing candy and pastry on the side. Then Comrade Akopov, the august manager of the Moscow Restaurant Trust, descended on Lopatkin, roared: "What an outrage! Maybe you think I don't know what you're up to!" With trembling hands, Lopatkin pulled out 1,000 rubles (Traibman kicked in with 1,500). Comrade Akopov stuffed the money in his pocket, demanded more. The swindlers have all been caught now, crowed Moskovkaya Pravda, but there was a moral to be learned: "We worry a lot over the cleanliness of tablecloths and plates in restaurants and sanitation in the kitchen. This is right. But we must not forget that the most important thing is hygiene of the soul, the crystal cleanliness of those the state has chosen to serve our people." No forwarding addresses were given for Comrades Akopov, Traibman and Lopatkin.

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Sunlight pouring in through the leaded windows of Bonn's Assize Court played fitfully on a pile of 32 pink-bound volumes of sheer horror. The tomes contained

the record of Gustav (Iron Gustav) Sorge, 47, and Wilhelm (Pistol Willy) Schubert, 41, finally brought to trial on charges dating back twenty years. They were accused of having a hand in the murder of 10,800 Russian prisoners of war, churchmen, and German anti-Nazis between 1938 and 1942. There were defense lawyers present but the defendants themselves (invariably pleading: "We acted only on orders") freely admitted deeds that caused gasps of horror in the court. Both men had been SS guards at the Sachsenhausen concentration camp in the western part of Germany. While there, Gustav--the ham-handed, slow-witted sadist--and Schubert--the arrogant fanatic--had inscribed their biographies in blood. Pages from the record: They forced prisoners into alternately scalding-hot and then ice-cold baths until the victims died--usually within ten minutes after the first bath. They inserted hoses into the bodies of prisoners, and then applied air or water pressure until the victims "exploded." To speed up gas-chamber executions, "privileged slaves" helped carry out the bodies, sometimes still writhing. They brought prisoners into a special room and told them to stand in an exact spot to be "measured." The prisoners were then shot in the back of the neck. Sorge used to turn water on naked prisoners in freezing weather until their bodies iced. Ruddy-faced, glaring at Sorge, Presiding Judge Herbert Schroeder asked from the bench: "Who were these people?" "Enemies of the state," came the stolid reply, "Communists, Jehovah's Witnesses, and Jews." "Why do they call you 'Iron Gustav'?" Judge Schroeder asked. "Probably," Sorge replied, "because I distinguished myself in the early days of street fighting. Once we were beaten up but I grabbed a policeman's billy and gave it to him!" "Are you proud of this?" "Yes, Your Honor." "Didn't you have any doubts?" Judge Schroeder asked. "Didn't you belong to any church?" "I belonged formally," Sorge answered, "but I never abided by church law...Inside the camp we did what we were ordered." Under West German law, what they will receive when their trial ends will be a maximum of life imprisonment.

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TRIVIA

ABRACADAVER - As seven of his relatives fainted, 108-year-old Haci Mustafa of Bandirma, Turkey, stepped out of his grave toward the end of his funeral rites, denounced his family for "trying to bury me before my time," walked out of the cemetery.

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FREEWAY - Dragged half-conscious from a sewer, Giovanni Privitera of Giarre, Sicily, said: "I was looking for a short cut and got lost."

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SISTERS SUPERIOR - In Gulu, Uganda, when burglar Alexander Oolo broke into a convent, six nuns jumped him, knocked him down, tied him up and sat on him until police arrived.

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PROLECHARIOT - The Communist press of Peking announced the production of a new, de luxe chinese motorcar--an eight-cylinder, air-conditioned sedan with silk rug carpeting and scented mahogany dashboard.

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NIGHT OF THE GARTER - In Alcester, England, visitors waiting to see the Marquess of Hertford's gothic Ragley Hall illuminated by floodlights, stood before the ancient home in darkness as a single window lighted up, illuminating the forgetful marquess, who took off all his clothes unaware of being watched.

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CASE CLOSED - Identified by Robert Carl of Vancouver, B. C., as the man who had broken into his apartment, burglar Herbert Jow said: "How can you be sure? It was so dark I couldn't recognize you."

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DEMAND & SUPPLY - When a court wanted to know if it was true that James Chester of Cooksville, Ont., beat his wife, Chester said: "Only when she needs it."

STEIN WAY - In Berwick-upon-Tweed, England, crewmen from a German timber freighter said they had run out of water during their voyage, but had been able to finish the trip on beer.

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HYBRID - When police asked William Stubbs, 23, of New Britain, Conn., what he was doing up a cherry tree, he explained that he was looking for apples.

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SELF-APPRAISAL - Refusing to accept a proposed salary increase, City Employee Raymond Over of Torrington, Conn., said the raise was "one of the most irresponsible government acts I had ever seen."

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SACK BENCHER - In Wellington, N.Z., during a late session of Parliament, Chairman of Committees Reginald Keeling rebuked Opposition Member Dean Eyre, said: "Will the honorable member please speak more quietly, for some members are sleeping."

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WHEEL DONE - Mrs. Herschel Erwin of Nashville, Tenn., drove to a market for more steak, found the store closed, hit and killed a 500-lb. steer on her way home.

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TONGUE TWISTER -In Anadarko, Okla., a witness in a district court trial was asked by Attorney Chuck Goodwin if he thought the defendant's tongue had been thick at the time of the alleged offense, answered: "I didn't look in his mouth."

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OVER TEXT - The Don Drive-In Theater in Port Arthur, Texas, advertised that its "Back-to-School" program would include "Hot Rod Rumble, Portland Expose, Teenage Doll, The Come On, Crime in the Streets, Young Guns, plus Glamour Gals of Burlesque."

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ELEGANT VARIATION - Leroy Minugh of Los Angeles changed his shop sign from TATTOOING TO ULTRA-MODERN EPIDERMAL ETCHING.

SPORTS SHOTS

On the last day of the 1958 baseball season, Ted Williams, 40, hit a double and a home run and won the American League title with a .328 mark. In the National League race, also decided on the final day, Richie Ashburn of the Phils raised his winning average to .350. For Ashburn, it was his second batting title; for Williams, it was number six...Eddie Stanky of the Cardinals, who were visiting Japan on a 16-game goodwill tour, was amazed at 21-year-old Japanese pitcher Kazuhisa Inao's "remarkable durability and control" in hurling the Nishitetsu Lions to their third Japan World Series victory. He not only pitched the sixth and seventh games but appeared in four others for a 4-2 record...If the Dodgers' slump continues next season, Leo Durocher will return as manager and double as an official of the club...The Yanks signed Charley, Jr., and Donald Keller, 19 and 18 respectively. Their father "King Kong" played for the Yanks from '39 to '49...A glittering orange baseball, designed for greater visibility that may replace the standard white baseball, was introduced in Japan during the Cardinal-Japanese All-Star series...Harold (Pee Wee) Reese, infielder-captain of the Dodgers, made his professional acting debut on TV on Nov. 8...Catcher J. W. Porter, 25, of the Indians was traded to the Senators for shortstop Oswaldo Alvarez...Redlegs signed Wally Moses as batting and first base coach. Wally thereby rejoins Mayo Smith, under whom he served as Philly coach since 1955...At a director's meeting Charles and Andrew Baxter and Hank Greenberg, part owners of the Indians, demanded that all salaried officers of the club be fired because of "inefficiency" and "conflicting outside personal interests." The conference was called because of a breach among directors over a $6,000,000 offer for the club from a Houston, Tex., group... President Eisenhower, a former Army fullback, was honored at the first annual dinner of the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame. The President received the Foundation's first gold medal at the Hotel Astor in New York City on Oct. 28.

MARGINALIA

Potter Stewart, 43, of Cincinnati, a judge of the U.S. Court of Appeals since 1954, was named to the Supreme Court by President Eisenhower. Judge Stewart, a Republican, will succeed Justice Harold H. Burton who announced his retirement... An explosion rumbled through the Pocahontas Fuel Co. coal mine in Bishop, W.Va., killing 22 men in the same tunnels where 37 miners died 20 months ago...Dr. Walter Heil, an art "detective," has convinced himself and a jury of art authorities that a museum in San Francisco possesses a "lost" marble masterpiece by the great Benvenuto Cellini, sixteenth-century Florentine artist, valued by the expert at upward of $500,000...Silver-haired Anjette Lyles, 33, of Macon, Ga.,was sentenced to die in the electric chair--despite her plea of innocence--for the arsenic murder of her 9-year-old daughter, two husbands and a mother-in-law. She will be the first woman in 24 years to be given the death sentence in Georgia...Japanese scientists reported a powerful new antibiotic had cured one case of cancer and produced definite improvement in 24 others in preliminary clinical trials. Dr. Henry Welch, chief of antibiotics for the Food and Drug Administration, said the drug, Mitomycin C, not only was important in its own right but also provided strong support for other evidence that antibiotics may become as important a weapon against cancer as they have been against infectious diseases...Sixty-five passengers, including sixteen Chinese Communist officials, and the entire crew were killed in a crash of a Soviet jet airliner. The twin-engine TU-104 was on a Peiping-to-Moscow flight when it crashed 400 miles east of Moscow...More than 15 inmates at the State Prison at Rahway, N.J., have offered to give up a rib each to help 8-year-old Tommy Kriston suffering from leukemia. Doctors say there is some hope of combating the cancerous blood with injections of marrow from ribs of at least four persons...The British Songwriters Guild described some of the products of Tin Pan Alley as "unwholesome, often erotically angled American

rubbish." The Guild was protesting the "shameless plugging" of American records by the B.B.C...Postmaster General Arthur E. Summerfield pledged that no Christmas mail would be left undelivered at any post office anywhere in the nation on Christmas day, provided mail for distant states is deposited before Dec. 10; greeting cards for local delivery by Dec. 16...Ornithologists are studying an unusual horned owl--it converses with a parakeet but disdains people and hisses instead of hoots. Ronnie and Charlotte Meservy, youngsters of Gettysburg, S.D., found their pet owl while it was a baby with fuzz instead of feathers...At latest count there were thirty Senators, mostly with their wives and families, traveling in Europe at taxpayers' expense and fifteen in South America...Wealthy Arkansas cotten planter Robert B. Snowden has put the name of Gov. Orval E. Faubus into nomination for the annual George Washington honor medal of the Freedoms Foundation. Snowden made the nomination because he considered Faubus "a champion of the states' rights against the federal government...Barbara Castle, newly elected chairman of the British Labor Party and glamour girl of the House of Commons, is expected to be Britain's ambassador to the United States if the Labor Party wins next election...Sen. Irving Ives (R-N.Y.), 62, recovering from a slight stroke, fell and fractured his left shoulder. He has fallen several times recently because the stroke impaired his walking...Leslie Arnold, 16-year-old high school junior, of Omaha, led police to a grave in the back yard of the family home which contained the bodies of his father, 42, and his mother, 40. He said he killed his parents after an argument over the family car...Dr. E.G. Burrough, of Oxford, a canon of the Church of England, said that many of the people in mental hospitals were possessed of demons rather than diseases of the brain...Army scientists have discovered that something in two common vegetables--asparagus and cabbage--protects experimental animals against deadly radiation. They are trying to isolate the substance; hope it may be used to shield humans from radiation in event of nuclear war...Tony Gallagher, 51, five-time mayor of Sydney, N.S., was under a six months' jail sentence for

possession of narcotics...Moses C. Migel, founder of the American Foundation for the Blind and its president from 1921 until 1945, died at 91. A Texan and a former silk manufacturer, he worked closely with Miss Helen Keller, helped standardize the Braille system, and sponsored major Federal legislation aiding the blind...Prince Mashhur, 5, of Saudi Arabia selected a ring, a brooch, a necklace, orchids, and a doll as bethrodal gifts to Miss Nahed Youssef, 3, of Egypt. The marriage will take place after he reaches his sixteenth birthday and at that time he may also have three other official wives and unlimited women in his harem...The Rev. G.W. Rollins, 33 , a Baptist minister and father of five was charged with abduction after eloping with 11-year-old Frieda Ogle of Happy Hollow, Tenn., one of his parishioners. The Rev. Rollins was divorced for non support last spring and was boarding with the Ogle family...The remains of a dinosaur that lived in the Connecticut Valley 170,000,000 years ago have been found by James P. Sam, a 20-year-old junior from Wesleyan University on a geology field trip...With a blinding flash that was seen by thousands of New Yorkers, an F-84 Sabrejet exploded, and crashed into the Atlantic Ocean, off Monmouth Beach, N. J. No trace of the pilot (name withheld) was found...A third ring to celebrate motherhood--a pre-war jewelry fashion--is being revived in Britain. Jewelers report that instead of buying a gift which has no special significance, more and more husbands are asking for a ring their wives can wear with their engagement and wedding rings to denote motherhood...Actress Martha Raye, 41, will take as her sixth husband 28-year-old policeman Robert O'Shea, her former bodyguard. His 23-year-old wife, Barbara, was granted a divorce last month on grounds of "intolerable cruelty."... Police of Kampa, Uganda, reported the death of an African hunter said to have been struck by lightning after he shot and killed Old Satan, an aged buffalo believed by local tribesmen to possess supernatural powers...Japan's biggest department-store chain, Takashimaya, Inc., opened its first U.S. branch on New York's Fifth Avenue, with 100 per cent Japanese merchandise, decor, and salesgirls.

Pub-Ind

TOUCH--AND--GO

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TOUCH--AND--GO

VOLUME XII October, 1958 No. 8

MESSAGE FROM ANNETTE DINSMORE

Every summer there seems to be a new fad that storms the country. A year ago "Whamos" - plastic discs in all colors that resembled miniature flying saucers - invaded the skies. Children and adults tossed them into the air, with no control over their direction. They flew in zigzag courses and made sport for everyone.

This summer "Hula Hoops" came on the scene. These are slender plastic hoops from three to four feet in diameter, again in many bright colors. The trick is to spin the hula hoop around your waist, and to do this you must rotate your hips and whole body much in the fashion of a hula-hula dancer. It is more difficult than it sounds.

Youngsters everywhere seem to be able to spin the hoops indefinitely. However, during my vacation several of us tried it on the lawn in front of the house and went through such peculiar gyrations that traffic stopped in amusement. After many unsuccessful tries, I did manage to get the thing to twirl around me seven times. Although children can keep the hoops in motion for hours on end without seeming to tire, the activity, even in small doses, for those of us who have passed beyond adolescence, constitutes an exhausting exercise. It is probably good for expanding waistlines, though.

There has been no need for me to take extra exercise during the last few months because Jannie has kept me on the go. She was two years old on September 30th, and it has been fun watching her grow up. She is beginning to accept her duties with more maturity and has become familiar with the rush and roar of the big city. She still likes to play, and is a bit wistful when she is not allowed to frolic with the other dogs she sees walking along the sidewalks with their masters.

She has learned to turn in at her own home now and only occasionally trots past the door of the Foundation.

The days and weeks of summer passed quickly this year as usual. There was a hurried trip to Wyoming in June, with a stopover in Denver on the way back. Jannie was startled by the plane at first, but soon settled down like an old-timer. A fortnight later we took off for Syracuse and plunged into the complex life of that large university. We gave a course in "The Education and Development of the Preschool Deaf-Blind Child", bringing a number of guest lecturers on various related subjects, and several deaf-blind children to demonstrate the initial steps in working with them.

After three breathless weeks there, we had a week at home and then off again to the Convention of the American Association of Workers for the Blind in Philadelphia. The highlight of that week was the Happy Hour Club meeting and the chance to visit with old friends.

By the first of August, Jannie hardly knew where she belonged or whether we were coming or going. However, a week or two of comparative quiet back in New York, followed by the peace and rest of vacation at the shore, restored us both in mind and spirit.

Jannie will have a place in TAG when she learns how to write. When Mr. George Werntz, President of The Seeing Eye, interviewed me before I left the school, he said, "In the midst of your busy life, don't forget to save a corner for Jannie." For this reason, we have decided to call the column "Jannie's Corner" and we hope it will be a corner that will reflect for you the sparkle of her personality.

Annette B. Dinsmore

NEWS DIGEST

One muggy morning in May, contestant Marie Winn marched on stage in New York's just-off-Broadway CBS Studio 62 to compete on the television quiz program "Dotto." Young (21) and articulate, she was also attractive; Harvard students had voted her "Miss Radcliffe, Class of 1958." That day in May, Miss Winn defeated her opponent, but she made one mistake: She left a notebook backstage. Unwittingly, she had left a time bomb ticking in the middle of the multimillion-dollar TV quiz industry. Last month the bomb exploded. Marie Winn's neglected notebook had all the answers to the questions "Dotto" put to her on the air. The notebook was picked up by Edward Hilgemeier, Jr., 24, a glib, good-looking actor who padded out an irregular income with quiz-show money and as a part-time butler-barman. Hilgemeier, a stand-by, never got on the program. But with Marie's notebook in hand, he wasn't ready to quit. He sent an affidavit telling his story to the Federal Communications Commission. The FCC advised it had no jurisdiction, so he moved on the Colgate-Palmolive Co., sponsors of "Dotto" on CBS and NBC. On August 16, Colgate abruptly dropped both "Dotto" shows. Last month, Hilgemeier took his story to New York's District Attorney Frank S. Hogan. Nominated as the Tammany candidate for the U.S. Senate, Hogan grabbed the biggest headlines since the Middle East crisis. Those with stories to tell paraded in and out of his office. Word was let out that "Dotto" and three other quiz shows were under investigation. A bespectacled fellow named Herbert Stempel, 31, who had won $49,500 on NBC's "Twenty-One" 22 months ago, was already adding fuel to Hilgemeier's fire. He turned up to charge that, by agreement, he had been coached on "Twenty-One" questions, had given a kickback from his winnings to a program executive, and agreed to lose to Charles Van Doren when "Twenty-One" eventually decided that Stempel's audience-appeal was waning. His indoctrination for "Twenty-One" began, so Stempel said, with a

short course in acting. "You'd think I was Marlon Brando," he said. "I was told how to bite my lips, clench my fists, and look agonized as I supposedly struggled to find the answer." Although NBC called Stempel's charges false, the hard economic fact that there has to be some control by the quiz programs was not overlooked by one observer. The shows, after all, do have budgets. As The New York World-Telegram's television critic Harriet Van Horne said flatly: "There is no quiz show in TV, nor will there ever be, that is not controlled to the point where the prize money stays within the budget."

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With casual plausibility, a Russian newsman at the U.N. put an effective end to five years of speculation. What--a curious West had wondered--happened to Vasily Dzhugashvili Stalin, figher pilot, once (in his mid-20s) the youngest general in Russia's armed forces, younger son of Joseph Stalin? He was last seen publicly at his father's funeral in 1953, and a report later that year said he was in a "correction camp" in the Russian Arctic. Other hearsays turned up as time passed: Vasily Stalin was dead in a Central Asiatic slave labor camp, alive in Moscow prisons, mentally sick in a sanitarium. "There is no mystery," said newsman Alexander Kislov at the U.N. at last getting down to Tass facts. "Vasily Stalin went to pieces after his father's death. It was a matter of drinking too much, poor fellow. He had to be sent to an institution. I heard he was still being treated last time I was in Moscow."

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In bleak London slums and gritty Midland factory towns, long-simmering tensions between whites and Negroes have erupted into bloody pitched battles. Britain's policy of unrestricted immigration from Commonwealth countries is under review. Its Commonwealth leadership may be at stake. A small, but growing, colored population of 200,000 immigrants, half from the West Indies, the rest from Asia, and Africa. Local whites fear competition for jobs, housing, women. Racist agitators and Teddy Boy gangs join forces to "Keep Britain White."

A young West African Negro ran down Bramley Road in the Notting Hill section

of London, with a crowd of Teddy Boy hoodlums at his heels. "Lynch the nigger!" they yelled. "Hang the spade!" In desperation, their quarry, a newcomer to London, ducked into a grocery store and asked for help. The grocer's wife went up to one of the Teddy Boys (tight pants, velvet collar, concealed razor) and asked him what he had against the Negro in the shop. He didn't know, of course, but he had read flaming headlines in the English press about racial troubles in America. Last month, as the stain of racial conflict spread from the industrial Midlands to the London slums, many Britons found its "race war" almost too horrifying to believe. Night after night crowds of 1,000 to 2,000 whites milled through the narrow streets and squalid alleys of Notting Hill, jeering at the "blackies" huddled in their houses, sometimes hurling milk bottles through their windows. Negro gangs surged out to do battle with knives and "Molotov cocktails." More than 200 police reinforcements were brought in to cope with the troublemakers. The Bobbies, who carry no sidearms, relied on Alsatian dogs and the force of their authority in most cases, but sometimes they had to use their truncheons. The streets glittered with broken glass; tables in the police stations were piled with captured knives, razors, clubs, bicycle chains, and other improvised weapons. Shocked Britons, long used to thinking themselves exempt from racial tensions at home, sought an explanation for the sudden onslaught of violence.

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Cursing out loud at a black-tie dinner, the President of the United States called a newspaper columnist an "s.o.b." At breakfast the next morning, the President's wife gave him a tongue-lashing for using such language. He was denounced from the pulpit and in the press. The storm blew into the halls of Congress itself. That was nearly ten years ago. By last month, the sound and the fury had long been forgotten. Few Americans remembered the incident and fewer still remembered that Harry S. Truman, the ex-Missouri muleskinner, had called Drew Pearson an "s.o.b." because Pearson had advised Mr. Truman to fire his military aide, Maj. Gen. Harry Vaughan, for accepting a decoration from the

Argentine dictator, Juan Peron. There were 413 Americans, however, who remembered it well. They were those who, in the passing years, had been awarded foreign decorations but who could not wear them--because Congress, which must pass on all foreign decorations, had got so mad at Mr. Truman that it refused to authorize any medals at all as long as Vaughan's name was on the list. Last month, President Eisenhower signed the bill authorizing the decorations that included Vaughan's Peron medal and a Liberian Centennial medal for Mr. Truman himself. Congress had passed it with no fanfare. Vaughan, now retired and living quietly with his wife in a comfortable home in Virginia's Fairfax County, just across the Potomac from Washington, preferred to forget the whole thing.

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Sooner or later, in almost any barracks or barroom, someone will get up and recite "The Shooting of Dan McGrew." Everybody knows how the ballad begins: "A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute saloon..." But not many know much about Robert W. Service, the man who created Dangerous Dan McGrew and other hairy-chested charcters like Pious Pete, One-Eyed Mike, and Blasphemous Bill MacKie. Service's robust Yukon verses became known and loved the world over; Dan McGrew alone earned him a half a million dollars. Yet Service was of those celebrities who people always assumed had long since died. His passion for personal privacy was such that The Times of London once listed him as dead and he never bothered to correct the report. His French wife, Germaine, had no idea he was famous until after she married him, and only in recent years were his neighbors on France's Brittany coast, where he eventually settled, aware that a renowned poet was in their midst. British-born, Service was an adventurous 20 when he sailed to Canada in 1895 and knocked about the Northwest as a stevedore, dishwasher, logger, and gardener for a bordello. Then, as a bank teller, he drifted to Whitehorse and Dawson in the Yukon Territory, drank in the raw frontier life, and began writing about Dan McGrew, and the lady known as Lou, and the cremation of Sam McGee. Later, Service published novels, acted in

a movie (Rex Beach's "The Spoilers" with Marlene Dietrich), and in all turned out some 2,000 poems. But he never had any illusions that he was a literary giant. "I'm a professional ink-slinger," he once said. "It's more quantity than quality." Service continued to sling ink all of his life. Only this summer he wrote a special poem commemorating Alaska statehood. The poem was perhaps his last. In his Brittany villa, Robert W. Service died last month at the age of 84.

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The scandal-smeared Teamsters Union boasts no handsomer showpiece than Harold Gibbons, 48, international vice president and President Jimmy Hoffa's left-hand man. He has been to college, lectured at Harvard. A slim, fit-looking man, he dresses in dignified executive grey, parades a lofty moral code: "Business ethics aren't good enough for trade unions." But in just two days last month, Arkansas' John McClellan's Senate labor-rackets investigating committee stripped away the veneer, exposed Egghead Gibbons as blood brother to the purple-jawed hoods and goons who have filed before the committee. Billed as a cooperative witness, Gibbons showed up in Washington with two valises and a briefcase stuffed with union records. But the committee was not so interested in his luggage as it was in the dark record of his labor career, thoroughly documented by committee research and previous witnesses. Items: Far from abhorring violence, as Gibbons piously testified, he is pretty good as an engineer of violence--as the evidence clearly showed. During a St. Louis cab strike in 1953, he used a crew of enforcers that included a procurer, a stickup man, a panderer who put his own wife in a bawdyhouse, a Teamster arrested for shooting his mother. Boss of a big, independent St. Louis distribution union, Gibbons in 1949 sold out to the Teamsters, dipping into his union treasury--without informing the membership--to help buy off officers of the Teamster local who were discarded in the merger. During his 17 years as a labor leader in St. Louis, Gibbons called 250 strikes in an established pattern of violence. Testified St. Louis Police

Captain Thomas L. Moran: "We did not find this violence in other unions--it was confined to the Gibbons locals." Gibbons admitted that in 1952-53 he armed his union officers with guns--and charged the holsters off against "office supplies." It is very unlikely that smooth-talking Harold Gibbons would ever field another invitation to lecture at Harvard.

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Princes and poets, the blind and the lame, statesmen, scholars, outcasts, women with babes in their arms and women heavy with child--7,000 of them in all--came straggling back last month to the Kashmir city of Srinagar. For full-moon day, as decreed by ancient custom of the Hindu Shivaist sect, they had trekked the 142 miles to and from Lord Shiva's sacred ice cave on the upper slopes of 12,729-foot Mount Amarnath. At one point, a snowstorm had threatened to engulf fifteen stragglers, who "miraculously" escaped. Another time, a flash fire swept through a wayside camp destroying all the belongings of 100 pilgrims. They shivered in biting winds until the Kashmir Government--which annually makes elaborate preparations for the pilgrimage--rushed in new supplies and clothing. At the cave shrine itself, the better-educated Shivaists had stood in quiet prayer and contemplation. The less sophisticated, seeking favors, had thrown flowers, necklaces, and gold coins at the foot of a huge ice cone within the cave which is believed to represent Shiva. Here, the story goes, Shiva as a leopard-skinned young god, had wooed and married Parvathi, snow-white daughter of King of the Himalayas. Then, after teaching her the secret mantra (prayer) that turned her from an earthling into a goddess, Shiva merged his being with that of Parvathi as half-man, half-woman and became, for Shivaists, the symbol of both birth and death. As such, Shiva could be praised for the "happy ending" of the many pilgrims who died making the trek. Under the Hindu doctrine of reincarnation, they expired believing their show of devotion had assured them a better life to come.

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TRIVIA

IMPARTIAL ADVICE - In Yuba City, Calif., when carpenters discovered a whisky still in the basement of a real estate office run by a couple of church deacons, the deacons denied any knowledge of it, helpfully pointed out that previous tenants were the City-County Chamber of Commerce, the Democratic County Central Committee and the Republican County Central Committee.

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BUNGLE FROM HEAVEN - William S. Clark of Tulsa, Okla., called police, said his wife was ready to give birth, got an escort, jumped behind the wheel, raced through town behind a wailing patrol car, discovered halfway to the hospital that he had forgotten his wife.

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MIDDLE-WESTERN SITUATION - When Radio Newsman Walt Bodine of Kansas City, Mo., asked a man in the street to comment on development in Lebanon, the man said: "Don't ask me, friend; I just got in town yesterday."

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TOGETHERNESS - Gary Lee Wessling, 17, of Anamosa, Iowa, asked to be transferred from the Men's Reformatory in Anamosa to the State Penitentiary in Fort Madison so he could serve his 30-year stretch in the same pen where his dad is up for 15.

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100% LESS TAR - In Charlotte, N.C., Burl Ponds slipped a quarter into a machine, got a package containing 20 king-size filters, no tobacco.

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REBAIT - Near Crestline, Calif., Fisherman Frank J. Indovina ran out of worms, had no luck with processed cheese, finally tried green trading stamps, caught a trout, seven bass and two bluegills.

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FOAM STRETCH - In Carlisle, England, eight managers of state-owned pubs were brought before a Home Office disciplinary board for repeated failure to draw 300 one-pint servings of beer out of a 288-pint barrel.

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Cuckoonik - Milwaukean Albert O. Trostel, in Brussels, at the World's Fair, wondered what made the beep in the souvenir Sputnik he bought in the Russian Pavilion, pried it open, found the words Made in Switzerland.

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ACROSS & DOWN - Driver John F. Sutton of Cranbourne, Australia, paid a $22.50 fine after a cop saw him weaving all over the road, discovered that Sutton was working a crossword puzzle.

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ACTION PAINTING - In Los Angeles, Donald K. Hoster's entry in the All-City Outdoor Art Festival was rejected when officials learned that it was painted by a dozen angleworms dipped in oils and allowed to slither across the canvas.

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ULTIMATE WEAPON - After Georgia Mae Love of Palm Springs, Calif., hit her husband on the nose with a claw hammer, stabbed him in the arm with a steak knife, and tried to ram his truck with her Hillman Minx, police booked her for disturbing the peace, discovered a three-foot bullwhip in her brassiere.

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CUT! - Police of Dunkirk, N.Y., said they caught Samuel Miller hiding in a parked panel truck, taking telescopic movies of a supermarket manager working the store's combination safe.

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FOUND GENERATION - L. Bugbee, 98, of Buffalo, Wyo., reported a new growth of hair on his long-bald head, a new tooth appearing in his lower gum.

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SPORTS SHOTS

Southpaw Warren Spahn, 37, of the pennant-winning Braves hung up his 20th win of the season (against ten losses), thereby becoming the first major league lefthander ever to win 20 or more games for nine seasons...Skidding his knuckleball perfectly through intermittent rain at Baltimore's Memorial Stadium, Oriole hurler Hoyt Wilhelm pitched a 1-0 no-hitter against the league champion New York Yankees...The Cardinals fired Fred Hutchinson, their manager since 1956. Next year's manager probably will be Solly Hemus, 34, former Cardinal infielder now playing for the Phils...Boston's talented, temperamental Ted Williams turned furious at a called third strike in a game with Washington, hurled his bat toward the dugout, saw it sail into the seats and strike a spectator, who turned out to be Mrs. Gladys Heffernan, housekeeper for Red Sox General Manager Joe Cronin...George ("Snuffy") Stirnweiss, 38, American League batting champion in 1945 while with the New York Yankees, died in the tragic (48 dead, 50 injured) Jersey Central train wreck at Newark Bay...Ingemar Johansson, a husky Swede who was disqualified in the 1952 Olympic boxing championships because he ran away from his opponent, knocked out Ed Machen, previously unbeaten U.S. heavyweight, in the first round at Goteborg, Sweden, putting him in line for a shot at Floyd Patterson's world title...Already the youngest player ever to win the U.S. chess championship, Brooklyn's 15-year-old Bobby Fischer became the youngest International Grand Master ever named by the International Chess Federation after finishing a creditable fifth-place tie against some of the world's best players... Harlem's Althea Gibson, 31, defending her U.S. national championship at Forest Hills, defeated California's 22-year-old Darlene Hard (2-6, 6-1, 6-2) and announced that she will retire from amateur tennis for a year to sing professionally...The Soviet Union formally accepted an invitation to enter two of its horses in the $100,000 Washington International at the Laurel race track in Maryland on Nov. 11.

MARGINALIA

French army surgeons claim to have successfully grafted the corneas from the eyes of dogs to human eyes. Army veterinary surgeon Francois Henaff told a study group at the Paris College of Medicine that the technique would revolutionize eye surgery...Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, 29, Negro leader of the peaceful, successful 1956 Montgomery, Ala., boycott, was stabbed by a Negro woman while he was autographing copies of his just-published book in a Harlem department store. Although his condition was critical, he was expected to recover...Mary Roberts Rinehart, 82, the most successful woman author America has ever known, with more than 60 novels of love and mystery to her credit, died in her sleep at her home in New York City...At a Democratic Party dinner in Albany, Gov. Harriman proposed that Harry Truman be the party's Presidential candidate in 1960. Despite the cheers that greeted the suggestion, the ex-President declined "with thanks."... Military authorities have placed all race riot areas in Britain "off limits" to American servicemen regardless of rank. According to an Air Force spokesman, this unprecedented restriction was imposed to keep Americans from becoming involved in British racial problems...Mrs. Ophelia Barker Gammon, a 42-year-old widow with eight children whose only income is $49 monthly from the Pelham, N.C., Welfare Department, was arrested for stealing eight pairs of children's socks from a local store...One straw in the political wind is that Nelson Rockefeller will be Nixon's running mate in 1960, provided, of course, that Rockfeller defeats Harriman in the New York gubernatorial race next month...The Moscow radio said that former Premier Nikolai A. Bulganin had been removed from the Soviet Communist Party Presidium...A solid gold, bucket-shaped vessel clutched in the arms of a 2,500-year-old skeleton has been discovered by a University of Penna. archeological expedition in northwestern Iran. Also uncovered were a silver cup, gold-handled sword and hundreds of other objects such as weapons and

pottery...Mrs. Evelyn Caldwell, 30, of Winston-Salem, N.C., became the youngest grandmother in the United States. At ten, appearing physically and mentally mature, she was married and her daughter was born when she was thirteen...Miss Katherne Mahoney, 53, a vice principal of a Paterson, N.J., public school was arrested for unseemly and disorderly conduct in a tavern...A Unitarian church in New York has acquired a portion of the Dead Sea Scrolls containing what is believed to be the earliest copy of the Ten Commandments in Hebrew. The Decalogue scroll, said to be in perfect condition, cost several thousand dollars, but is now regarded as "priceless."...George Francis, 109, of Trench Town, Jamaica, became the world's oldest known bridegroom last month when he married 60-year-old Urselena Saunders. A five-man orchestra played hymns in "rock 'n' roll" time at the little Free Baptist Church during the wedding ceremony...Andre Poultier of Rouen, France, won a bet but lost his life. Poultier, a drill operator, bet that he could down 39 glasses of vermouth in ten minutes; he did and fell dead...Mrs. Marie de Wet, a 20-year-old white mother of Parys, South Africa, was fined $140 for shooting to death a 28-year-old African servant because she had refused to do the washing and cleaning. The judge said he had taken into account that the servant was "insolent."...Persons suffering from hereditary blood defects may be advised against marrying and producing children but they may not be forbidden to wed and procreate, Pope Pius declared...Soviet Russia has earmarked more than $10 million for Latin American radio propaganda, using the latest equipment to reach every country south of the border...One effect of the rocket and missile headlines was that six different space and satellite pictures played on 42 Street (New York) in one week...For the first time in history the Pope gave permission to a motion picture company (a German studio) to shoot commercial footage at the Vatican, with himself in many scenes...According to London society, Sir Anthony Eden's son, Nick, and Sarah Reuter, of the news family, will marry shortly...Rock 'n' roll singer Elvis Presley is recording

an album of hymns dedicated to the memory of his mother, who died last August... Kate Roosevelt, 22-year-old granddaughter of F.D.R. and adopted daughter of Ambassador to the Court of St. James, John Hay Whitney, was engaged to Dennis Stock, 30, a feature photographer...Beginning early next year, the food industry must prove that the chemicals used in foods are safe before the food may be placed on the market. The same proof will be required of foods already on the market...Mary Garden, 81, the toast of New York for a generation and America's best-known opera star in her time, was asked by reporters the secret of her youthful appearance, replied: "I've never been married."

SPECIAL NOTICES

Christmas cards, ink-printed (not Braillied), your name printed on cards, all one design or assorted. Forty cards with matching envelopes (name on cards only) for two dollars, postpaid to continental U.S. Orders accepted until Nov. 15.

Also, name-and-address labels, gummed, three lines of printing, one thousand for one dollar, postpaid to continental U.S. and Canada. Other paper items: stationery, napkins, guest towels, book matches, all with name imprinted, at attractive prices.

Orders should include cash or money order and requests for information a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and sent to: Lewis Hertzberg, 2480 16 Street N.W., Washington 9, D.C.

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W. Ray Logan, 43 Brown Street, Barberton, Ohio, printer of high-quality Braille greeting cards for all occasions, is now offering cheery, colorful Christmas cards with artistic holiday designs, stars, bells and other decorative trimmings. Price: six cents each, eighteen for one dollar, postpaid.

Please enclose cash or money order with orders; a stamped, self-addressed envelope for further information.

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TOUCH--AND--GO

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TOUCH--AND--GO

VOLUME XII August, 1958 No. 7

FROM THE EDITOR

Nothing more vividly awakens dormant memories and makes us relive, vicariously, those days of long ago with their joys and their sorrows than listening to an old record, watching an ancient movie, thumbing through long-forgotten letters or snapshot albums, or meeting an old friend whom we haven't seen in years. Such memories, sweet and bitter, help us forget at least temporarily our problems of the present and our fears of the future and bring on an indescribable feeling of painfully pleasant nostalgia.

Often while the day's news is read to me, I come across brief items about headliners of long ago who have faded into obscurity. When I think of them as they were during their heyday, a mental TV screen lights up in my mind and I see a panorama of life in those days as I knew them and lived them.

Since I find these memory-awakening items so interesting, I have been thinking of sharing some of them with you. Here is a sampling, and if your response is favorable--and if I can conjure up space--this type of news will appear periodically in TAG.

James J. Braddock, who won the heavyweight title in 1935 in a stunning upset of champion Max Baer, and lost it two years later to Joe Louis, is now an operating engineer on construction jobs and owns an interest in a marine-equipment company. He and his wife live in North Bergen, N. J., in a ten-room house. Their three children are grown. Braddock spends some of his spare time helping out a boys' orphange, attends boxing bouts and baseball games whenever he gets the chance. Now fifty-two, and retired from boxing for twenty years, he weighs 235 pounds (fighting weight was 200).

Lauritz Melchior, the 240-pound, happy-go-lucky Dane, whose career as one of the world's greatest Wagnerian tenors dates back to 1911, is "taking it a little easier" at 68 spending more time at his woodland, hilltop home in Beverly Hills,

Calif. His one hobby is hunting and the walls of his den are covered with mounted heads of animals, from buffalo to deer. He believes that what the American arts need most today is a Cabinet-rank Secretary. "As long as there isn't one, there is no help and security for young artists."

Andrew J. May, long-time Democratic congressman from Kentucky (1930-46) who was jailed in 1949 for accepting $53,634 in bribes during World War II, when he was chairman of the House Military Affairs Committee, is now 83, shares his home in Prestonsburg, Kentucky, with his daughter and his grandson's family. He gets a $280-a-month Federal pension, and spends most of his time reading and watching TV. He was defeated when he sought re-election in 1946, was convicted on the bribery charges in 1947. He served nine months and was later given a full pardon by President Truman.

Miss Dinsmore, who at this writing is conducting a summer workshop in work with deaf-blind children at Syracuse University, will be back with you in October. Until then, happy summer!

Sam Chermak

NEWS DIGEST

One of the main things about seals, according to men who know them best, is that they are very nosy. Inquisitive. They want to get around to see things, to keep moving. Last month, a seal named Zalophus (named for the Zalophus californianus, a kind of seal with ears and generally called a sea lion) decided to follow his instincts. The year-old 100-pound baby seal managed to slither under the unfinished fence of his cage at the Storybook Gardens Zoo at London, Ont., flapped across several hundred yards of ground, and slipped happily into the Thames River. From then on, it was quite a hegira. At Chatham, 65 miles below London on the Thames, crowds cheered and Zalophus frolicked under a bridge, while officials vainly tried to catch him. When Zalophus swam into Lake St. Clair from the Thames and crossed the Canadian border into U.S. territory there were cries of "He made it!" From Lake St. Clair, Zalophus got into the Detroit River; then into Lake Erie; at Toledo, he turned off into the Maumee River. All along the way, his progress was applauded. He was seen from boats, from bridges, from docks, and from river banks. He seemed to be enjoying himself thoroughly. "Living high off the hog, he was," said Toledo Zoo director Phil Skeldon. Finally, ten days after and a good 250 miles from London, Zalophus was captured. An official, armed with a carbon-dioxide-powered dart gun, got close enough to Zalophus to fire two injections of tranquilizer into him. The sea lion was found the next morning, sound asleep near a boathouse. He'd seen enough.

*****

Attorney Morris L. Ernst was the liberals' liberal. He was one of the leaders in the fights against censorship more than 30 years ago; he had won court battles for James Joyce's "Ulysses." He had been counsel for the American Newspaper Guild in its early days, for the CIO, for the American Civil Liberties Union. His friends had included Heywood Broun, Earl Browder, and John L. Lewis. Last month, however, there wasn't an old-time liberal in the U.S. with a good

word for Morris Ernst. One distinguished champion of civil rights said: "Ernst is a publicity hound." New York University professor Sidney Hook remarked that Ernst had exhibited an "absence of a judicial spirit and a capacity for logical analysis." Why the big switch? Actually, it started a year ago, when Ernst accepted a whopping legal fee ($50,000 plus the same amount for expenses) from the hemisphere's most notorious dictator, Generalissimo Rafael Leonidas Trujillo of the Dominican Republic. In exchange, Ernst was to investigate the disappearance of Dr. Jesus de Galindez, a Columbia University professor and outspoken foe of Trujillo who--it was widely believed--had been kidnapped, flown to the Dominican Repulic by an American pilot named Gerald Murphy, and then murdered. Murphy was himself murdered nine months later--after bragging to friends that he had flown Galindez out. Could Ernst deliver an impartial report on the case when he was being paid by the accused? The faith of those who believed he could was to be shaken. After ten months spent taking testimony and reviewing the evidence, Ernst said: "We find not a scintilla of evidence" connecting Galindez with Murphy's plane. At this, the nation's liberals were shocked. "The whole proceeding has been anything but judicial," said Socialist leader Norman Thomas, a longtime friend and admirer of Ernst. Murray Kempton, columnist for the militantly liberal New York Post, wrote that "the truly horrible thing about the Ernst brief is its surface of absolute detachment covering a lawyer-client bias." But an even greater shock was to come. A week later, the Justice Department made public documents in Murphy's handwriting that included the name of Galindez and the log of a flight similar to the one that Murphy had boasted of. Then the final shock came. Ernst saw nothing either new or relevant in the Murphy documents. They had already been "examined, appraised, and controverted," Ernst said. He firmly stuck by his original report that there was no link between Galindez and Murphy's plane.

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Jonathan Orovitz, a chunky seventh grader, used to like to read about airplanes. The bright 12-year-old son of doting parents who own a dress shop in the bustling borough of Queens in New York, he sparkled in class, but never made top science grades. Then the sputniks changed it all: "Airplanes bacame run-of-the-mill," Jonathan recalls. He voraciously read every space book on the shelves of the Queens Public Library. Jonathan decided to get the U.S. back in the space race. He wrote to Roy Johnson, of the Advanced Research Projects Agency: "Since ...(Sputnik III), I got down to thinking this country could, with hardware now available, send up a satellite of greater weight." Jonathan's proposed 32-foot-long, bullet-shaped satellite toted nineteen space experinents. "I called it the Oracle, after some ancient god that answered all questions I read about in a comic book." Impressed, ARPA's Johnson sent an investigator to the Orovitz's home. "Maybe it was because they liked my solution to the re-entry problem," Jonathan volunteered. "I used a combination of ablative nose cone, heat sink, and refrigeration." Last month Johnson wrote Jonathan an encouraging letter. Harried by a fifth Vanguard failure, the Pentagon might use any help it could get.

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Hoarse but happy, Mrs. Carmen Araiza, 28-year-old Topeka, Kans., housewife and mother of four, became the new world-champion talker after 93 hours 36 minutes 9 seconds of continual gab. In doing so, she broke the old record of 92 hours. From 11 a.m. Monday to 8:36 a.m. Friday, she discussed her family, relatives, in-laws, neighbors, gardening, and cooking to outtalk four other contestants in a talkathon staged in a Perry, Kans., furniture showroom. Her prize: $1,000 in furniture. During the gabfest, Mrs. Araiza paused no longer than fifteen seconds at a time and subsisted on malted milks, eggnog, and scrambled eggs. "I was hoarse and my tongue was swollen," she said, "but otherwise I felt fine."

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When Jean T., 35, mother of two children, went to the doctor's office in Philadelphia, she had only a few little pimples and wheals on her face, arms and legs, but she complained that she had been driven almost crazy every night for

eight weeks by unbearable itching. She could identify the places where the itching started by small black spots. A host of specialists in internal medicine and skin diseases had subjected her to examinations, plus blood-sugar, blood-count, urine and liver tests--not to mention a syphilis test. Unable to find any cause, they dismissed the patient as a neurotic, gave her tranquilizers, which did no good. Drs. Milton M. Cahn and Fred R. Shechter admit, in the A.M.A. Journal, that they also might have failed to solve the mystery,but they happened to see something moving on the patient's skin. It proved to be an eight-legged critter, little more than one-fiftieth of an inch long, later identified as the northern fowl mite. The black dots Mrs. T. had noticed proved to be the mites' droppings. Evidently the mites caused the itching, and the fact that Mrs. T.'s husband, a clothing salesman, was not affected, though he slept in the same room, was probably a matter of individual sensitivity. But how did the mites get into the bedroom of a Philadelphia suburban home? The medical detectives tracked them to an unlikely source--the window air conditioner. The machine's intake, on the street side, was obstructed by two nests of the common starling. The mites had attached themselves to the starlings, but when the machine was switched on, they were vacuumed out of the plumage, into the bedroom and onto Jean T.'s sensitive skin.

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The 30-year-old secret of James E. Mitchell was out, written by a medical examiner on a death report. When World War I ended in 1918 the troops came home and resumed their peacetime jobs. Work was hard to get. But James E. Mitchell had found work. Dressed in men's heavy clothing, James E. Mitchell went to work as a truck driver. James E. Mitchell didn't particularly like driving a truck, but it was work and there was the family to think of. The family and close friends thought it was good and fine for James E. Mitchell to be employed. They didn't criticize. Later James E. Mitchell, tired of driving a truck, took a better paying job in a mill. Never marrying, James E. Mitchell continued to work, finding jobs easier to get as the years went by. Last month, James E. Mitchell

died at 64. The medical examiner went to St. Joseph's Hospital in Lowell, Mass., to make his routine check on the death of James E. Mitchell. The report was issued. It noted that death was due to a heart attack and officially identified the victim as "Mary Agnes Mitchell, known as James E. Mitchell." Mary Agnes Mitchell was buried in men's clothing.

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Millionaire Franco Diligenti's 13-room mansion in Buenos Aires was merry with lights, flowers, a crowd of 500 and the world's only living quintuplets. The crowd, mostly teen-agers in semiformal dress, spilled from the parlor to the patio, swirled around the skating rink, tennis courts and swimming pool. The two Diligenti boys in tuxedos and the three girls in white tulle gracefully acknowledged congratulations on their 15th birthday, the coming-out age in Argentina. Beamed papa Diligenti to family Dr. Carlos Montagna: "We did a damned good job!" The doctor's job was keeping the children healthy with balanced diets and three check-ups a week. The father was their stout shield against excessive publicity. He tried to hide the quints' birth by registering them separately, and when the secret got out, he turned away reporters with short answers: "They are just children. Go find yourself a road show." The quints attend separate English-language boarding schools in the Buenos Aires area and see each other only on holidays. They do not look or act alike. Franco is a shy honor student, and Carlos Alberto is a husky athlete. Maria Fernanda is quiet, Maria Esther is a chatterbox, and Maria Cristina somewhere in between. But they feel their special ties. The father, an Italian immigrant who got rich with textile mills and vegetable-oil factories, says the five are a kind of "Mafia," with their own secret jokes and fierce loyalty. The children chatter in Spanish among themselves, speak Italian to their family and English in school. Now entitled to be called senoritas, the girls can begin having well-chaperoned dates. In a few years the boys will be sent to college in either Canada or England. "When they were children" said father Diligenti, "I had to make sure that they grew up as independent personalities, free

from a quintuplet complex. Now that they are men and women, they must learn to fly on their own wings."

*****

Sometimes just to declare Christian doctrine can shock and stir bitter debate--even among Christians, Last month Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, the Archbishop of Canterbury, did just that. Asked to comment on a tract by author Philip Toynbee (who argued that nuclear destruction was so terrible that the only solution was immediate disarmament and peace with the Russians on any terms, even surrender), the Archbishop had replied with a tart reminder that man cannot live by dread alone. Wrote the Archbishop: "I am convinced that it is never right to settle any policy simply out of fear of the consequences...For all I know it is within the providence of God that the human race should destroy itself in this manner (nuclear war). There is no evidence that the human race is to last forever and plenty in Scripture to the contrary effect. Though, as you say, the suffering entailed by nuclear war would be ghastly in its scale, one must remember that each person can only suffer so much; and I do not know that the men and women affected would suffer more than those do who day by day are involved in some appalling disaster. There is no aggregate measure of pain. Anyhow, policy must not be based simply on fear of pain. I am not being unfeeling. Christ in His Crucifixion showed us how to suffer creatively. He did not claim to <u>end</u> suffering,nor did He bid His disciples to <u>avoid</u> suffering. So I repeat I cannot establish any policy merely on whether or not it will save the human race from a period of suffering or from extinction."

Published in London last month as a part of Toynbee's compilation (<u>The Fearful Choice</u>), the Archbishop's letter shocked many Britons. Said London's Laborite <u>Daily Herald</u>: "If this is the only spiritual guidance the Primate can offer anxious millions on this supreme questioh, he had better hold his peace or lay down his office. Clearly the Archbishop has lost faith in mankind." Many churchmen agreed. "Singularly futile, stupid and unChristian," snapped Dr. John S. Thompson, moderator of the United Church of Canada.

TRIVIA

REPRIEVER - In Newport, Ark., a bulldog just freed from the city pound tunneled his way back into the enclosure, helped open the way to escape for seven other dogs who were digging from the inside.

*****

URNED INCOME - Joe Chavers of Los Angeles got his lunch wagon stuck in the path of a Santa Fe passenger train, leaped to safety in the nick of time as the train hit the wagon, demolished everything but the coffee urn, from which Chavers sold hot java to the train crew and spectators.

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ACROSS THE BOARD - While embezzlement charges were being filed against the president and vice president of Selected Investments Corp., in Oklahoma City, the court learned that both men had applied for state unemployment checks.

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TALLY FORGE - Leonard Bennett Burris of Dallas, in jail for forgery, was made a trusty in the records division, juggled the dates on his own records to show that his term had begun three months before he was sentenced, also gave himself 113 days' credit for good behavior, walked out a free man.

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SPELLBOUND - In Texarkana, Tex., the Gazette gave a spelling test to screen job applicants (sample answers: mislanison for miscellaneous, axseserys for accessories, vacom for vacuum, uncomibird for unencumbered), found just one person who could make a perfect score: a 45-year--old housewife with an eighth-grade education.

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SMASH HIT - Two police cars in Chesterfield, England, demonstrating safe-driving techniques to an audience of 8,000, crashed head on.

POINT FOUR- Pro gambler Robert Dupree of Seattle, who was hurt in an auto accident last year, claimed in court that his crap-shooting arm had been damaged, won a verdict for $9,500 after telling the court that "you have to get in an awkward position sometimes shooting dice, expecially if you're trying to make a four the hard way.

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TELE-PHONEY - Three teen-age boys of Ardmore, Okla., calling a girl in New York, were arrested for trying to deceive a long-distance telephone operator by using tape-recorded sounds of coins being deposited into a pay phone.

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FRIEND IN SPEED - In Miami, Frank Hull and Murray Singer put up $2,500 bond for Charlie Roberts on his promise that he had "the money at home in a hole in the floor," accompanied Charlie home and stood by while he pried up several floor boards, disappeared through the hole and ran away.

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PHIAL BY JURY - Criminal Court Tipstaff Oresto Parco of Pittsburgh tongue-lashed a jury, which had been locked up for two days pondering a murder case, for throwing water out the window onto a pedestrian.

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SOCRATIC METHOD - A Manhattan judge kept silencing Assistant District Attorney Burton Roberts' attempts to interrupt Defense Attorney Horacio Quinones, but recessed the court when Burton finally broke in to say, "I'm sorry, Your Honor, but in the interest of public health and justice, I must bring to the court's attention the fact that Mr. Quinones has just drunk a glass of Epsom salts in which I was bathing my finger."

*****

HIT THE SILK - In Sydney, Australia, when Robert Owen leaned over a balcomy to help movers hoist furniture to his new apartment, the railing snapped and he fell 15 feet into his own bed.

SPORTS SHOTS

Proving that baseball is not played by the book, Manager Casey Stengel called on Oriole Hurler Billy O'Dell to save the American League's 4-3 lead in the All-Star game. O'Dell, who has an 8-9 record and has never had a winning season since coming to the majors in 1954, got rid of nine men on 27 throws. Bubbled Casey: "He had a fast ball, a slider and a mysterious pitch up from Mexico."...Detroit Righthander Jim Bunning hit a batter and walked two, but struck out twelve others, got Red Sox slugger Ted Williams on a routine outfield fly for the last out to wrap up a 3-0 victory at Boston's Fenway Park, to become the first major leaguer to pitch a no-hit game in 1958...Frank Lane of the Indians fired manager Bobby Bragan. The new coach is Joe Gordon, former Indian and New York Yankee infielder... Birdie Tebbetts, manager of the Redlegs, who are in seventh place and lost seven straight games, was hanged in effigy. "Down with Birdie," read a card attached to a paper-stuffed shirt and trousers found hanging from a pole...Paul Waner, 55, one of only eight players in baseball history to collect 3,000 or more base hits, resigned as batting coach of the Braves because of ill health--TB. Health permitting, he may try to catch on with the Cards in a similar capacity...Ed Lopat, former New York Yankee left-hander, will join Casey Stengel's staff as a coach next season. Lopat, who was a canny pitcher, is now managing at Richmond...After sixteen years with the Braves' organization, pitcher Ernie Johnson, 34, was placed on waivers, to make room for left-hander Juan Pizarro...Don Finsterwald of Tequesta, Fla., won the 40th Professional Golfers' Association championship at Havertwon, Pa., with a 72-hole total of 276, four under par...Mrs. Stella Walsh Olson of Los Angeles, one of the world's great women athletes of the 1930s, can still run at the age of 49. Mrs. Olson, known as Stella Waiasiewicz when she competed for Poland in the 1932 Olympics, won the 440 and 880-yard in an Olympic development meet last month.

MARGINALIA

Soviet scientists reported that Neanderthal-type ape-men still are living in the deserts of central Mongolia. "They very much resemble human beings; their bodies are covered with thin reddish-black hair through which their skin can be seen. They are a more primitive form of creature which has developed on a purely animal level as distinct from a human level."...After being sentenced to death two times for the murder of Charles Drake, a 60-year-old merchant of Jefferson, Ga., two years ago, 40-year-old South Carolina housepainter James Fulton Foster was released when Charles Rothschild, 33-year-old former Cairo, Ill., patrolman, now serving a 5-year burglary sentence, confessed in a 2,500-word statement that he had killed Drake during an attempted burglary...The last and youngest of Senator John McClellan's three sons, James H. McClellan, 26, was killed in a plane crash ten miles south of Conway, Ark. Max, the Senator's oldest son, died in North Africa in World War II, and John L., Jr., a second son, was killed in an automobile accident en route to reburial services for his brother in Arkansas...Benjamin Oliver Parker won five new automobiles, to be delivered at two-year intervals over the next ten years, in a baking company contest held in Dorset, Vt. But it will be a while before the 11-year-old seventh grade student can drive the prize...Supreme Court Justice Harlan refused to stay the execution of Angelo La Marca, scheduled for this month, who was sentenced to death for the kidnap-murder of infant Peter Weinberg in July, 1956. His lawyer petitioned Justice Harlan on the ground that "intense and adverse newspaper coverage and publicity" made the trial jury afraid to vote in La Marca's favor...Dr. Richard A. Smith and Bertha Knapp of Neillsville, Wis., were married last month, 60 years after she turned down his proposal on the ground she preferred a nursing career. Smith, a widower, is 81; his bride, 78...Capt. Iven C. Kincheloe, 30, Korean war ace and holder of the world altitude record, who was to have been the first Air Force spaceman to

fly the still-to-be completed X-15, was killed in a crash of an F-104 Starfighter jet...Raymond Headspeth, 37, the Nevada dude ranch cowboy with a criminal record who captured the heart of Mrs. Barbara Fox Doubleday, 37, a minister's wife, and then took off with over $190,000 of her money, was sentenced to three years in prison...Harry Warner, eldest of the four fabulous Warner brothers who helped found the motion picture industry, died at 76. Mr. Warner produced the first full length talkie, "The Jazz Singer," 1926...Soviet scientists and engineers are on the verge of another major breakthrough in the conquest of outer space. They have completed all preparations for launching Sputnik No.4, which will contain a live animal, probably a dog, that will be returned to the earth along with the recording instruments...Robert Earl Hughes, 32, a carnival attraction and one of the fattest men in the world--1,041--died of a heart condition aggravated by measles. Hospitals in Bremen, Ind., were unable to treat him because he could not be taken through the doors and they had no bed that could support his weight... Packard--one of the most illustrious names in automotive history--will disappear from the American motor market this year. The Studebaker-Packard Corporation has decided to drop the line, once the symbol of prestige among car owners, because it believes its "destiny is tied to smaller cars."...Suspended Patrolman Jean H. Jackson, 35, pleaded guilty in General Sessions Court in N.Y.C. to a first degree grand larceny indictment charging him with the theft of $23,146 in cash from a safe in the property clerk's office at Police Headquarters...For the first time in its history, San Quentin Prison has permitted a movie company to film its gas chamber. Director Robert Wise and the crew of "I Want to Live!" took 41 sound tracks of noises accompanying an execution...Kimiye Touo, the 26-year-old daughter of Japan's wartime Premier Hideki Tojo, who was hanged as a war criminal in 1948, will attend a U.S. college this fall...It was reported, the West German Bundeswehr plans to re-equip its troops this fall with the old coal-scuttle-type helmet worn by Hitler's Wehrmacht. Until now the new West German Army has worn American-style

uniforms to avoid any such reminder of World War II...Lieut. Gen. Claire L. Chennault, who led the Flying Tigers to fame in the skies over China in World War II, died of lung cancer at 67...Norman A. Foose, 47, of Regina, N.M., a bearded recluse released three years ago as cured from a mental institution, told his captors he shot and killed two children "to help depopulate an overcrowded world."...Paul Robeson, who had been barred for eight years from leaving the country because he refused to sign a non-Communist affidavit for a passport, left for London to start a series of concerts. The renowned Negro singer received his passport recently after the Supreme Court had invalidated the State Department's requirement for the affidavit...A forty-foot whale, a victim of a ship's propeller, was washed up on Jones Beach, N.Y. Hundreds of bathers watched the burial as a crew of beach employes with two tractors labored for five hours to dig a sixty-foot grave...One out of five Americans changes his residence each year, the Census Bureau reported. In the year ended April, 1957, 31,800,000 persons or 19.4 percent of the population moved...Protesting the development and testing of missiles, six Protestant ministers marched in silence for a twenty-four-hour period outside the missile center at Cape Canaveral, Fla. They called for a "declaration of interdependence of the people of the world to declare peace regardless of what governments may do." ...A radically new type of TV rating gadget is being studied in New York City which would show instantaneously what TV channels home viewers are watching. A metal strip inserted in TV sets would transmit the information to a central radar tower... Twelve days after hearing a Buddhist priest lecture in San Francisco, Clarissa van Strum, 22, daughter of a businessman, renounced her faith, dropped out of medical school, broke off with her fiance and became a Buddhist nun. Shorn of her long hair, she was ordained Sister Dhamma Dinna in the Temple of Sri Lan Karamma. "I am convinced that only through Buddhism can I find happiness," she said...A parrot that turned up in the lost property office in Passau, West Germany, finally told police where it came from and was returned to the owner, a parish priest. For four days the bird said nothing, but on the fifth day when asked where it came from: "Four, Post St."

Aub. Ixs

TOUCH--AND--GO

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TOUCH--AND--GO

VOLUME XII June, 1958 No. 6

MESSAGE FROM ANNETTE DINSMORE

Betsie is now in Vermont and Ray reports that she seems more at home there than in Florida. This is possible because she had spent more time there in the past. She is eating well, although she prefers brunch to breakfast these days. She follows Ray and Norm around like a shadow. They feel that she is content with them and they are finding a great deal of joy in her company. It is good to be able to keep in touch with Betsie's family and to know that she is well and happy.

On May nineteenth Betsie's successor, Jannie, joined the staff of the American Foundation for the Blind. Her friendly curiosity and childlike joyousness won a place for her immediately. When she lies down, she seems to sprawl in all directions and takes up all of the free floor space in the office. She will stay under the desk for short periods only, but we are hoping that she will learn to like it there, out of the way of passing feet.

Jannie is a German shepherd dog, nineteen months old, with beautiful black and tan markings. She has a stripe of silver fox across her saddle and a marcel wave on her back just above her tail. Her ears stand up straight--except when she is puzzled or worried. She walks with stately grace--but there is still a hint of puppy awkwardness some of the time.

There is so much for a young dog to learn in this new life of city sounds and smells, and it is queer to be separated from the familiar dogs and friends at The Seeing Eye. Jannie did seem homesick at first--but she is beginning to eat better now, and seems to find some security in the companionship of her new Boss. She is beginning to realize that she is not a lap dog and that it is not proper for her to get up on beds and couches. She has adopted a few toys as her own and tosses them in the air, catching them on the fly.

We have taken a number of long, brisk walks around the neighborhood of

home and the office and Jannie is working very well. The team is beginning to click! It all takes time, patience, and practice. Jannie is to have her first airplane ride soon and we are wondering how she will like taking to the air.

Jannie's vocabulary is limited to the words of praise and command she learned in training, but we are wondering if our readers would like to give her a little corner in "TAG" when she is ready to try her hand at writing. Would you like to have a word from her after she has learned a little more about this strange world of ours?

Let us hope that there will be sunny days ahead to make up for the rugged months of the past winter. May you all have a happy restful summer!

Annette B. Dinsmore

Oh was quiet, shy, modest retiring. Even by Korean standards he was small and slight, with a smooth round face and wavy hair. He wore glasses. For his teachers, a dazzling smile tried to cover his shyness, and it seemed that he would do almost anything to make people like him. He was, after all, a stranger in a strange land. Oh was born in 1930 in Japanese-occupied Manchuria. (Korea itself then was a Japanese protectorate.) Almost from the day of his birth, it was preordained that he would one day go to the U.S. His father (now manager of a textile factory in Pusan) could assure him an excellent education in Korea; and there was in Oh's family a strong American-Christian tradition. At one time or another, six of his immediate relatives attended U.S. universities, and his entire family is Christian. Oh went to Seoul National University, where he studied theology. His career was interrupted by the Korean war, but that also gave him an opportunity to improve his ties with America. He became a translator for the American Army. Finally, with the war over and his studies at Seoul completed, Oh came to the United States. First, he attended Eastern Baptist College in a suburb of Philadelphia (because of the Christian tradition in his family), then the University of Pennsylvania. This was the dream come true. To finance it, Oh was working for scholarships, studying, and holding down a full-time job in a Philadelphia bank. The pattern of Oh's life was set in the narrow limits of a dedicated man. He went to class, he went to work, he went home, he went to study. Then one evening a month ago, he went out to mail a letter. On the way back to his room, he was stopped by a gang of eleven delinquent teen-agers looking for some money. (They wanted 65 cents apiece to get into a dance.) Oh had no money; the teen-agers beat him to death. The murder appalled Philadelphia. The measure of the city's shock was shown at Oh's funeral services: Mayor Richardson Dilworth broke down and wept openly. He was, said Dilworth, "ashamed of his city" that such a crime could be committed there. In

Pussan, Oh's parents showed the full measure of their Christianity. They were, they said, establishing a fund "to be used for the religious, educational, vocational, and social guidance" of the teen-agers who killed their son. They appealed for the "most lenient treatment possible within the laws of your government" for the young hoodlums. With Oh's death, it was not merely a part of the Korean dream--of studying in the United States--that died on the streets of Philadelphia. It was part of the American dream.

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Even for the son of a dictator, the military career of Rafael Trujillo, Jr., has been nothing short of spectacular. At the age of 3, he was a full colonel in the Dominican Army; at the age of 8 he won the Military Merit Medal "for exceptional virtues," and at the age of 23, despite the fact that he cannot fly an airplane, he became Chief of Staff of the air force. Last year, young Trujillo (by then 28 and a lieutenant general) was given an appointment to the U.S. Army Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kans. He showed up with his wife, six children, an entourage including a male secretary and an aide-decamp, and a $50,000-a-month allowance for incidental expenses. A quiet, dark solemn man, Trujillo settled down to live--by his standards--quietly. He rented a $450-a-month ranch house in Leavenworth itself, and took over the entire top floor of the Ambassador Hotel in Kansas City. A security guard of 30 men was set up, and the top floor of the Ambassador was turned into a fortress. Special drivers took Trujillo from Leavenworth to Kansas City, and the drivers were instructed to "watch the high points and bluffs (for snipers)." Two circumstances developed to upset his quiet way of life in Kansas. Last January, Trujillo took his wife and children back to the Dominican Republic, and a few weeks ago his adenoids were removed. Presumably in search of sunshine, he went to Hollywood to recuperate. The general took a three-room suite at the Beverly Hilton Hotel, and rented a $2,500-a-month home in Bel Air. He met a number of motion-picture actresses, including two blondes in particular named Zsa Zsa Gabor and Kim Novak. He became Miss Novak's steady escort.

To show his affection for Miss Novak, Trujillo gave her an $8,400 Mercedes-Benz automobile; and lest Miss Gabor feel slighted, he gave her a $5,600 Mercedes, plus a mink coat. Last month in Washington, these presents exploded in the House. For instance, Rep. Charles O. Porter, Oregon Democrat, suggested that $1.3 million in foreign aid earmarked for the Dominican Republic "be paid directly to Miss Novak and Zsa Zsa. That way, the U.S. would be able to collect taxes on the grant."

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It was cloudy--especially in the East--but the Weather Bureau had promised that it would clear up. As most Americans settled down to breakfast, it looked like a fine day, for a change, a day to get out of the house. Go for a drive in the country, perhaps, and look at the blossoms. Or make up a picnic. Or take the kids to the zoo. Well, now--the zoo. Then, in millions of homes across the land, the morning news began to come in over the radio and on the front pages of the morning paper; and in those families where there were small children, the radios suddenly were snapped off, the newspapers abruptly turned over. For among the top news stories was one of the most horrifying tragedies to touch family circles in a long time. The story came from Washington, D.C., where a retired Canadian businessman, Harry Jackson, 67, was visiting with his wife, his daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Vogt, and his two little granddaughters, Judy, 4, and Julia Ann, 2½. Enjoying one of the pleasures of being a grandfather, Jackson had taken the two little girls off for an afternoon's outing at the famous Washington Zoo. From then on, the story was one of sheer horror. Carrying a bag of peanuts, Julia Ann slipped from her grandfather's grasp as the family stood outside a 3½-foot-high iron guard rail that keeps spectators 6 feet back from the lion cages. The little girl skipped along in front of the cages until she stopped at one occupied by two African lions named Pasha and Princess. She offered them peanuts. Suddenly one of the lions--no one was sure which--shot a paw through the bars and pinned the little girl by the leg. "I heard a loud scream by the lion's cage," said one

witness. "I ran up and this little girl was in front of the lion cage and the lion had caught her by the leg and was pulling. A man with a cane grabbed her arm and tried to pull her away, but the lion was stronger. He kept pulling and got her body into the cage with him. The man kept hitting the lion on the head trying to make him stop..." The man with the cane was Julia Ann's grandfather; after the little girl was pulled into the cage, he collapsed of shock. By then, Julia Ann was dead.

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At 2:45 one morning several weeks ago, New York's Sen. Irving M. Ives awoke from a troubled sleep to find his pillow splotched with red. For the next two hours he struggled to stop a severe nose bleed. Suffering from high blood pressure, Ives already had undergone two major operations. When the nose bleed recurred, he knew he could no longer ignore the advice of his physician. There was no question. He would have to retire from the Senate. For Ives it was the end of a 29-year career in public office, but for the Republican Party it was something else. Another "safe" Senate seat in jeopardy. Ives' retirement was the sixth this year in the thinning ranks of Republican senators (the others: Jenner of Indiana, Flanders of Vermont, Smith of New Jersey, Knowland of California, Martin of Pennsylvania). Not all these men would have been cinches for re-election by any means, but one with a better than even chance was Ives. But the Ives retirement did have a silver lining for the New York GOP. It offered a happy solution to a thorny contest for governor. Both Leonard W. Hall, the former Republican National Chairman, and philanthropist Nelson Rockefeller wanted the gubernatorial nomination. Obviously, if these two men butted heads at the GOP nominating convention in late August, a bitter, possibly disatrous, party split might result. What better way out, the GOP chieftains reasoned, than to persuade one or the other to take the Senatorial nominations? This would avoid a split, and would give the party a big-name slate for the fall. The party professionals hoped fervently that it would be Rockefeller who gave ground. When it came to the governorship, there was state

patronage to think about, and Rockefeller was a newcomer to politics whose views on such things were unknown. A much sager bet was Hall, a political pro from way back. Others were casting eyes at the Senatorial nomination, notably Rep. Kenneth Keating, but none had a name with the glamour of Rockefeller's.

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The letter seemed unusual and properly titillating, so Lovelorn Columnist Abigail Van Buren ran it routinely in her syndicated column.

Dear Abby:--I came across a strongbox full of letters in the trunk of our car. The letters were from a married woman who is in love with my husband. They are so full of mush and love talk it would nauseate you. Should I send the letters to HER husband and let him handle it in his own way? BOILING OVER

Abbey penned a reply advising Boiling Over not to send the letters to the other woman's husband but to fight it out with her own, and promptly forgot all about it. Then the letters came pouring in. Last month Abby ran a sampling:

Dear Abby:--You ran a letter from a lady who found a box of letters in the trunk of her husband's car. I pray every night that she will take your advice, because I am that woman. If this woman who found my letters will destroy the letters without telling my husband, I promise never to see her husband again. ASKING FOR ANOTHER CHANCE

Dear Abby:--Please ask that woman who found the box of love letters in her husband's car how much she will take for them. I am sure this concerns me. WILLING TO BUY

Dear Abby:--If that wife who found the love letters to her husband will contact me, I can straighten out a few things for her. I also have a lot of love letters from HER husband. NO HOME WRECKER

Dear Abby:--Please inform that lady who found my letters to her husband that if she turns them over to my husband it won't do her any good because I already have confessed everything and he has forgiven me. FORGIVEN

In all, Abby got some 25 letters from frantic women, each confessing that she

was the writer of the mash notes. They came from Houston, Detroit, Boston, Los Angeles, even Honolulu. The original letter was written by a woman who lived in San Francisco. In New York last month to promote her new book of collected letters-and-answers, Abby commented cheerily: "There are an awful lot of guilty consciences running around, dear."

*****

The letters to the wives at home were sweetly scented, handwritten, and signed by assorted "Maria's" and "Frieda's." They "revealed" amorous adventures with husbands serving in West Germany's new armed forces (now up to 133,000 men). More factually, they revealed the latest twist in Communist East Germany's attempt to undermine the young Bundeswehr's morale. Besides worrying wives, the Reds write personal letters to recruits urging them not to become "cannon fodder" for American aggression, following up with pamphlets and brochures on a scale that must be costing millions of marks a year. Three magazines which are regularly distributed to the troops combine horror pictures of war with gutter-level jokes and lurid photographs. Deftly Red-forged editions of West German newspapers are also distributed, free. A seemingly identical copy of a legitimate "Soldier's Pocket Book" carried detailed instructions on how to avoid military duty. A glossy brochure on "How to Open a Savings Account" is filled with sputnik lore. West German Defense Ministry officials admitted that forged call-up papers and leave passes--invariably properly signed and stamped--had caused some confusion and that a few desertions had come after each fresh wave of propaganda. Nevertheless, in the effort to build up a "quality" army on democratic standards, authorities have refused to censor soldiers' mail or prohibit possession of Communist literature. Instead, it is put on display at local headquarters. "The most we can do," a counterintelligence officer said, "is to let our men see everything, and work it out for themselves."

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TRIVIA

RETURNS OF THE NATIVES - In Toledo, Gilbert C. Hooks, district director of Internal Revenue, showed newsmen five samples of letters he has been receiving: 1) "In accordance with instructions, I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope"; 2) "I'm forwarding my marriage certificate and my six children"; 3) "I am happy to report that my husband is dead"; 4) "Unless I get my refund money very soon, I will be forced to lead an immortal life"; 5) "You changed my boy to a girl--will this make any difference?"

*****

PICK-ME-UP - Clyde Wise of Hartford, Conn., was taken to a hospital after downing a Sunday-morning mixed drink containing a can of beer, two bottles of Mercurochrome, a bottle of iodine, 50 aspirins, Epsom salts, cold pills, a bottle of paregoric, ink eradicator, adhesive-tape remover, vitamin pills.

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ROBBIN' HOODS - Thieves in Bluefield, Va., cracked a supermarket safe, filled the store's heart fund container with dimes, left with the remaining $400.

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OLD SPORT'S CAR - Walter Davis of London, England, won $7,000 damages for being run down by an 1896 three-wheeled Ieon Bollee, driven by Claude Woollard, 75.

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WHAT THE SIGN SAID - In Newington, Conn., William Monnier, 22, drove his car through the front window of the Sesme Drive-In Restaurant, walked a wavy line to the kitchen fixed himself an early morning snack.

*****

OPEN HOUSE - Six house wreckers of Alexandria, La., showed up at the home of Paul Davis, removed half the roof, most of the upper story and the front porch before Davis arrived and told them that they were tearing down the wrong house.

POCKET VETO - In Jackson, Miss., as a bill to clamp down on professional shoplifters was in transit between the House and the Senate, someone made off with it.

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CEILING LIMITED - A first-grader of Arlington, Va., entering the Washington Post's "Favorite Teacher" essay contest was full of praise for his Miss Davis, added with an eye on next year: "I wish she was smart enough to teach second grade, too."

*****

SWEETNESS & LIGHT FINGERS - In Los Angeles, a little old lady bustled up to S. J. Jelalian, threw her arms around him, cried: "You're the image of my long-lost son!", apologized for losing control, hurried away with Jelalian's billfold.

*****

HARD CELL - Timothy J. McCarthy, of Baltimore, Md., soliciting advertising at a sporting-goods store for the Catholic Review, displayed a copy of the paper that contained a warning to advertisers against an impostor salesman named Timothy J. McCarthy, confessed when sentenced to two years that in his own case the paper did not bring results--he had never bothered to read it.

*****

GUN FOR HIRE - In Glen Burnie, Md., Loren Staples, 4, watched film funnies on TV for a while, then hurried off to a bedroom, climbed a chair, got daddy's pistol and, returning to the TV show, pumped a .38-caliber slug into the set.

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VISITING FIREMAN - A psychiatrist in Middleton, England, advised a father--concerned because he had caught his twelve-year-old son smoking in bed--to put an ashtray on the boy's bedside table.

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FULL STOP - Virgil Martell, 33, of Milwaukee, waited impatiently at an intersection for a light to change, finally stepped from his car, picked up a stone, and, with major-league accuracy, shattered the red glass.

SPORTS SHOTS

After being sought by thirteen major league clubs, 17-year-old schoolboy pitching star Tony Cloninger of Iron Station, N.C., signed with the Braves for $100,000... The Dodgers may quit Los Angeles, according to N.L. president Warren Giles, if the voters there fail to approve a $15,000,000-for-$2,000,000 swap--the Dodgers' $2,000,000 Wrigley Field for the city's 300-acre Chavez Ravine, valued at $50,000 an acre. It was this one-sided deal that uprooted the Dodgers from Brooklyn and planted them in LA...Roy Campanella, who is now sitting up for the first time since his automobile accident, was offered a job as a deputy state boxing commissioner at $8,000 a year by Gov. Harriman. The Governor said it was largely "Roy's guts which kept the Dodgers together. I think he'll bring the same spirit to boxing."...Vice President Richard M. Nixon suggested that a post-season tour by major league baseball clubs might help promote friendly relations with South American countries--and some club owners are already dreaming of pesos...Stan Musial, the Cardinal's 3,000-hit star, was given the third annual Lou Gehrig Award. The award is given by the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, of which Gehrig was a member...Duke Snider recently signed a 52-week contract to conduct a radio program in Los Angeles, but the Dodgers may trade him because of his difficulties in getting accustomed to the Los Angeles Coliseum...Averaging more than 140 mph, veteran driver Jimmy Bryan, 31, of Phoenix, Ariz., won the 500-mile Decoration Day race at Indianapolis. Bryan's triumph came in a tragedy-riddled run for a purse of more than $300,000 in which driver Pat O'Connor was killed and eight cars eliminated from the race in a chain-reaction colision on the first lap in which 14 vehicles were involved...Glenn Davis of Ohio State, Olympic hurdles champion, equaled the world record for the 440-yard run and set a collegiate mark with a clocking of 0:45.6 in the fifty-eighth Big Ten outdoor track meet...Twenty-six year old Gord Dixon of Hamilton, Ont., Olympic Club ran the fastest marathon race in Canadian history. Dixon won Canada's 26-mile marathon trial in 2 hour 21 minutes 50.5 seconds.

MARGINALIA

Two atomic submarines, the Skate and the Sea Wolf, have set records for continuous submerged operations. The Skate surfaced after thirty-one days and five and a half hours of underwater cruising and the Sea Wolf after thirty days. The feat of the two craft is said to be a "major break-through of the first magnitude," and marked the longest known period in which man had been exposed to an artificial atmosphere...Rep. Paul A. Fino (R-N.Y.) said the only avenue left to relieve "our over-burdened taxpayers" is a national lottery, which could bring in $10 billion a year additional revenue. Fino shrugged off arguments that "it would not be in keeping with the dignity of the government to encourage gambling" by saying that our present discrimanatory income tax system was more morally wrong than a legalized national lottery...Jackie Coker, 32, of College of the Pacific, Stockton, Calif., the fourth deaf-blind person ever to attend college in the U.S., was initiated into the Phi Kappa Phi national honor society for her scholastic achievements. Miss Coker attends classes with her guide dog, Sinde, and Dorothy Klaus, her reader-tutor...An embassy car carrying U.S. Ambassador to Germany David Bruce to a railroad station in Paris was stoned and almost overturned last month. Bruce escaped injury...Baylor University's Armstrong-Browning Liabrary has acquired a transcription from a wax cylinder recording, made in London in 1889, in which Robert Browning recites the first four lines of "How They Brought the Good News From Ghent to Aix." Thomas Alva Edison made the recording a few months before the poet died...Samuel Alphonsus Cardinal Stritch, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Chicago, died in Rome at the age of 70. The Cardinal suffered a stroke three weeks after he had his right arm amputated because of a blood clot...Dr. Arthur S. Flemming, president of Ohio Wesleyan University, was appointed Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare. He will succeed Marion B. Folsom who resigned because of poor health and personal reasons...Capt. Walter W. Irwin, 34, flying an Air Force

F-104A Starfighter, broke the official world speed record in two straight and level passes over Southern California that averaged 1,404.19 miles an hour...A giant new machine capable of sorting more than a quarter million letters a day was put in operation at the Washington post office. Postmaster General Summerfield said the machine was the forerunner "of many to come within a few years for the major post offices of the nation.".Usher L. Burdick, 70-year-old GOP Congressman from North Dakota, filed suit for annulment of his recent marriage to his 30-year-old former office assistant. Thrice married Burdick complained in his action against Mrs. Jean Rogers Burdick that "she had no intention of consummating the marriage."...In 1955 a grateful patient gave private nurse Stephanie Buetena, 25, of New York City a "token" gift--fifty-stamp sheets of 3-cent United Nations' Human Rights Stamps. Last month, Miss Buetena showed the stamps to a philatelist who informed her that her "token" was now valued at $42,000...Actor Ronald Colman, whose gentlemanly manner set the standard for class on the screen, died of a lung infection at 67. He was a movie favorite as "Bulldog Drummond" and for several years he and his wife, Benita Hume, starred in the television comedy series "Halls of Ivy."...William Wade, 49, sentenced to life 17 years ago for aiding a Sing Sing break in which a guard and a policeman were murdered, accomplished with the aid of law books in the Dannemora Prison library what his many lawyers could not: his release. His brilliant legal briefs caused the U.S. Court of Appeals to reverse the decisions of one federal and three state courts and set him free...The Smithsonian Institution is negotiating to acquire the Hope Diamond, a 44½-carat stone once owned by the late Mrs. Evalyn Walsh McLean of Washington. Legend has it that the stone was taken from a Hindu temple, was once the property of French royalty and was given to Marie Antoinette by Louis XVI...Bing Crosby's son Dennis, 23, married Pat Sheehan, 26, a once-divorced show girl, in Las Vegas. Hours after the wedding, Marilyn Scott, a 25-year-old Hollywood switchboard operator, listed Dennis as the father of her 6-month-old daughter...Joseph E. Davies, international lawyer, diplo-

mat, onetime (1936-38) U.S. Ambassador to the U.S.S.R., died at 81...President Eisenhower signed a bill raising postage from 3 to 4 cents on letters beginning August 1; air mail letters will cost 7 cents instead of 6...Harold E. Stassen suffered an overwhelming defeat in the Pennsylvania Republican gubernatorial primary. The former three-term Governor of Minnesota said that this defeat would not end his political career; that "when God ends my life, that's when my career will end."...Dr. William Pickering, director of the jet propulsion laboratory at Calif. Institute of Technology, said the rocket that hoisted Russia's 2,900-pound Sputnik III into space undoubtedly could span oceans carrying "substantial" nuclear warheads. He added that from a military standpoint U.S. space achievements had little significance in comparison with Russia's...M.I.T. will demonstrate next summer a sound wave that can replace the knife in brain surgery. Dr. Eugene Bell said the new surgical tool, called ultrasound, may be able to relieve severe pain and to treat certain brain-centered ailments...A police-protected prostitution ring operating in Hungary, Poland, Czechoslovakia, and Rumania has been uncovered in a crackdown started after visiting Russians were robbed in a brothel in Bucharest. Many top police officials are under arrest for accepting payoffs...James Caesar Petrillo announced that he would lay down the baton he has wielded over 260,000 union musicians for 18 years. The scrappy trumpet player said that at 66 years of age he was too "tired" to continue as president of the American Federation of Musicians...A Soviet expedition ship to Antarctic reportedly has discovered an island in the open sea between Australia and Antarctica about 450 miles from the nearest island..Josephine, the whooping crane who became the first of her species to reproduce in captivity, laid another egg--her third this spring...The White House learned to its surprise that some of the supposed Russian war veterans visiting the U.S. were not veterans at all, but Soviet security agents. The group came to the U.S. to celebrate the linking of American and Soviet forces at the Elbe River in 1945...Lord Louis Mountbatten, now chief or naval forces, will become supreme

commander of all British armed services under the sweeping reorganization planned by the Macmillan government...Elmer Davis, radio news commentator, writer, and wartime head of the Office of War Information, died at 68 in Washington...Sixty-five persons, including at least eight children, were killed in Casablanca when a Belgian airliner smashed through a building and exploded in a tower of flame. Four passengers escaped by plunging through a hatchway seconds before the Sabena Airlines DC-6B blew up..."The estimated cost of crime in the U.S. in one year is about 20 billion dollars" and that crime "is second only to national defense in terms of cost," Attorney General William P. Rogers said...Governor J.P.Coleman of Mississippi signed into law a bill that authorizes him to close any public school in Mississippi at his discretion. The purpose is to prevent federal troops from enforcing racial mixing in schools...It was reported that the Russians are now spending $101 million to jam free-world broadcasts, while the Voice of America budget for fiscal 1958 came to less than $17 million...Sir Winston Churchill appealed to Britons for support for a new men's college at Cambridge University that will bear his name and will be devoted principally to science and technology, "to meet the challenge of the new technological age through the discovery of new worlds of science and engineering."...Christopher Steele, 15-year-old adopted son of actress Joan Crawford, was arrested for juvenile delinquency after a three-day air-gun spree and placed in a hospital for undisclosed reasons...A team of Royal Ontario Museum scientists found in a Peruvian quarry tens of thousands of bones of the late Pleistocene age, or glacial epoch, 20,000 to 50,000 years ago. The museum believes the discoveries will provide one of the most complete pictures of life in the Pleistocene South America...Samuel Seabury, whose exposure of official corruption in New York City drove the late Jimmy Walker to resign as Mayor and flee to Europe in 1932, died at 85...Mrs. Nunez Hernadez, 43, of Havana, Cuba, gave birth to a 17-pound girl--the heaviest baby ever born in that country, according to medical records.

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TOUCH--AND--GO

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Editor: Sam Chermak

TOUCH--AND--GO

VOLUME XII May, 1958 No. 5

FROM THE EDITOR

Although little more than a week has elapsed since the Braille edition of April "Tag" has come out, we have already received a number of letters from the readers asking us for an explanation for that eerie enigma, "Herrmanns' haunted house." Surely if the scientists from RCA Communications and the physicists from the Atomic Energy Commission were unable to determine the cause or even propound a plausible theory, we are not qualified to render an opinion. But we can, however, pass on to you the most publicized explanation which has appeared thus far in the press and on radio and television.

Students of supernatural phenomena say the Herrmanns are plagued by a poltergeist--a medieval German "turbulent spirit" that supposedly invades an adolescent's body and wreaks havoc in the house. (The Herrmanns have two children, Lucille, 13, and James, Jr., 12. Records show that James has always been in the house during the weird occurrences.) To strengthen their theory they point out that this case is not unusual; that Dr. Joseph Banks Rhine, the world's foremost authority on extra-sensory perception, is on the watch for similar phenomena in homes in Clayton, Calif., Hartesville, Mo., Rest Haven, Ill., and Tulsa, and that in each of these cases a youngster is involved.

Many clergymen share this theory. The late Father Herbert Thurston, S.J., writing on his favorite subject--poltergeists--stated: "...That there may be something diabolical, or at any rate evil, in them (poltergeists) I do not deny... Many have persecuted clergymen, as in the case of Methodism's founder, John Wesley, who was an interested observer of knockings, rappings and agitated warming pans at Epworth Rectory in 1716-17..."

Man's scientific genius has enabled him to ferret out the secrets of the atom and to probe the mysteries of outer space, but it is doubtful if he ever will be able to explain the unexplicable, such as "Herrmanns' haunted house," scientifically.

Miss Dinsmore will be back with you next month.--Sam Chermak

NEWS DIGEST

The town of Woodward (pop. 8,000) in the heart of northwest Oklahoma's wheat country is a quiet kind of place, typical of farming regions where elbow-room, sunshine and plenty of fresh air are as free as the wind in the fields. There, last month, Robert Smith, 12, and his brother David, 10, got home from Sunday school at the United Brethren Church, ate their lunch and set out together for the movies. On the way, Robert broke into a local surplus supply store, stole four .22-cal. pistols. Later that afternoon, they showed up at the Open Air Market. Clerk Adrian Wilson stood behind a counter. Customer Ed Kenney was there. So was owner Floyd Blair, who was repairing a friend's pistol. Asked Robert Smith: "Is that a real gun?" Replied Blair: "Yes." Robert drew one of his stolen pistols. "I've got a real gun too," he said, "and I know how to use it." First, he jerked his thumb toward the cash register. Nobody moved. Then Robert fired. With scarcely a moment's pause, the boy shot all three men, killing owner Blair, wounding Kenney and Wilson. Giving up the thought of robbery, the boys fled. David ran home, after firing his gun aimlessly in the street, and was found by police as he sat on his grandmother's lap, crying. Robert hid in an abandoned cotton gin six blocksfrom the grocery. The police got him out by dropping tear gas into the building. A few days later County Judge James G. Young ordered David sent to a boys' ranch for delinquent children. Robert, seemingly unperturbed after a good long cry, waited in the county jail. He was charged with murder. In the pleasant streets of Woodward, astonished grownups asked each other how such a thing could happen in their town.

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Before he set off for America at the age of 25, Athanassios Konstantinides, a poor Greek farmer in Asia Minor, made a vow to a 15-year-old girl. Never would he be "lured by an American beauty"; when his fortune was made, he would send back to the Turkish village of Yalazik for his beloved Soultana, and they would be

married. Soultana promised to wait for him. That was in 1913. Athanassios made his way to the automobile factories and metal shops of Detroit. From time to time he mailed $5 bills back to Soultana, but World War I prevented a reunion. In 1922 Soultana and her family were driven from Yalazik by the war between Turks and Greeks. A year passed before the lovers re-established contact; regretfully, they despaired of getting Soultana into the U.S. immigration quota. In 1930 Athanassios sent $275 to his brothers to buy Soultana's passage to America. The brothers, he says, never gave her the letter or the money, and reported that Soultana had disappeared. In 1933 Soultana, by now 35, at last bowed to her family's argument that she never would see Athanassios again, and gave in to the demands that she marry one Christos Savides. As the Depression years and World War II passed, Athanassios Konstantinides (his name changed to Tom Constantine) went into the cafe business, and Soultana Savides became first a mother and then a grandmother. By 1956 Athanassios, still a bachelor, had learned that Soultana was married and living in the village of Mavrodendri. He left his business and rushed off to Greece. But, fearing that "it would be hard for Soultana to abandon the little ones," Athanassios returned to Detroit. In January of this year, Soultana dispatched a telegram: COME AND MEET ME AT VERROIA RAILROAD STATION OR I WILL TAKE POISON. They met and eloped. Last month Athanassios, 70, and Soultana, 60, were living together in a one-room apartment in the northern Greek town of Edessa. "I am not unfaithful to my husband," said Soultana. "I had warned him that if Athanassios ever came back, I would go with him immediately." At first Soultana's husband sent police after the couple, but now reportedly has agreed to a divorce. "We will be married," insisted Athanassios confidently, just as he had vowed 45 years ago.

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"A certain amount of unemployment, say from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 is supportable. It is a good thing that job-seeking should go on at all times; this is

healthy for the economic body." This pronouncement by then-President Harry Truman was tossed off in a tradition-breaching exclusive interview that he gave New York Timesman Arthur Krock during the 1949-50 recession, and it had some cool-eyed economic truth in it. But last month, with the economy in a Republican recession, politically touchy Harry Truman publicly disowned his rare bit of economic wisdom. Truman was appearing before the House Banking and Currency Committee to prescribe a damn-the-deficits recession cure: a $5 billion tax cut, plus plenty of extra federal spending. Iowa's Republican Representative Henry O. Talle reminded him of the 1950 remark on unemployment. Snapped Harry Truman: "That exclusive interview never happened. It came out of the air." In the Times next day, newsman Krock, 71, told his side of the story: the 1950 interview was submitted to the White House before publication, and Truman's press secretary assured Krock that the President had pronounced the text "accurate in every detail." Furthermore, at his press conference shortly after the interview ran in the Times, Truman had tartly defended a President's right to give an exclusive interview if he felt like it. The committee's Democrats tried to block a Republican attempt to get Krock's reply in the record. Cooled off, Truman admitted, after all, that the exclusive interview did indeed take place, wrote explanatory letters to Krock and Banking and Currency Committee Chairman Brent Spence.

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In the fall of 1956, a tiny (4 feet, 75 pounds), toothless brown Indian from Colombia visited New York City. Javier Pereira's purpose was to let the doctors of New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center determine whether he was the oldest man alive. He claimed 167 years. For nine days, while the press and photographers had a Roman holiday, the doctors tapped the ancient Colombian's veins, made hundreds of X rays, probed and poked and analyzed. Then they reported: "Mr. Pereira is indeed a very old man, and ... possibly may be more than 150 years of age." Pereira's formula for longevity was: "Don't worry, drink a lot of coffee, and smoke a good cigar." Last month, the formula lost its magic, and Javier Pereira died, aged (perhaps) 168.

In Oklahoma's Creek County Superior Court, a jury of seven women and five men awarded $650,000 in damages, to be paid by the Missouri-Kansas-Texas Railroad, to onetime glass plant worker John R. Edwards, 55. In March 1956 a Katy train plowed into the Edwards family Chevrolet at a crossing in Tulsa. There were no warning signals. The engineer blew no whistle, was traveling 35 m.p.h. in a 25 m.p.h. zone. Edwards suffered a broken ankle, ribs and jaw plus a severe brain injury that brought on mental degeneration with slipback at times to the mentality of a small child. His wife had her neck, right hip, both legs, both knees broken. His daughter, an American Airlines hostess, suffered a crushed breast bone, broken ankle, developed a blood clot. In March Mrs. Edwards got a $175,000 damages award. The $650,000 Edwards verdict was the highest ever made in the U.S. in a personal-injury suit arising from an accident, and the most spectacular sign yet of the new U.S. trend toward higher and higher person-liability awards. The trend worries jurists and horrifies insurance companies, but impresses a heady new breed of trial lawyers as what one of them calls "a healthy condition--we're beginning to realize the worth of a human life." Caught in the legal arena in which juries are inclined to be hard on big corporations, the Katy railroad filed notice of appeal to the Oklahoma Supreme Court against Mrs. Edwards' $175,000 award, and will file motion for a new trial, hoping to set aside or cut down John Edwards' $650,000.

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When elementary school teacher Minnie Lee Baskin was bulldozed into resigning, no one in rural Lakeland, Ga., thought that she would ever teach there again. Her excellent 21-year-teaching record was far outweighed by her act of allowing one of her pupils, a nine-year-old white boy, to ride home in a Negro school bus because the white bus had already left and her own car had a flat tire. The father of the white boy cooled down, signed a paper saying that Minnie Lee Baskin had meant no harm. Appealing to the State Board of Education

for reinstatement, teacher Baskin said that she had resigned under duress. But when the board put off its hearing because it had not received the proper papers, knowing Lakelanders smiled cynically. Stung to attention by national publicity, the Atlanta Journal sent reporter Margaret Shannon to Lakeland, printed her indignant articles flogging school officials. With the state hearing coming up at the end of the month, local schoolmen, unwilling to face a second reproof from the press, met hurriedly with two state officials, said that teacher Baskin could return to work with full back pay, no loss of benefits. Back in fourth grade 65-year-old teacher Baskin, who will retire with a pension in June, said: "It has been most trying for me. I'm glad it's all over."

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Throughout England, shortly after 10 p.m. every Tuesday for the past two months, phones in physicians' homes have begun jingling. From the other end come repetitious complaints: The caller has just viewed BBC-TV's "Your Life in Their Hands" and has collapsed or developed some peculiar pains. On occasion, the calls are more distressing. Last month in Oldham, at an inquest into the death of Mary Melia, 43, the coroner was told by the victim's fiance that the woman had brooded about her heart disease after watching a blood-curdling TV close-up of a heart operation. Miss Melia's suicide was the third attributed by coroners to watching "Your Life in Their Hands." The BBC says "our viewers have a healthy interest in disease which we feel it is legitimate to satisfy." But the British Medical Journal protested: "This pandering to the prevalent interest in the morbid goes against all efforts...to interest the public in health rather than disease."

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Only four months after the death of Argentine President Juan D. Peron's adored Evita, a wide-eyed little brunette named Nelida (Nelly) Rivas, then only 13, began her career as the dictator's mistress. For three years Nelly wore expensive clothes and jewelry and rode in chauffeured cars with silver fittings. The idyl ended on the rainy night of Sept. 17, 1955, when Peron, on the point of being toppled from power, sent Nelly home from their apartment rendezvous. Nelly

made one attempt to join him while he was in exile in Paraguay but Argentine police prevented her. A juvenile court put her in the San Jose Orphange "for instruction" until she was 18. There Nelly embarked on an entirely new brand of education, designed to teach her to sew and cook and pray. Later she met a psychoanalyst who "made me see things can be wonderful despite troubles in the past." Last month Nelly, 18, announced she had learned her lesson well. She said she was going to settle for love and "lots of children." The bridegroom-to-be: Carlos Ramil, 24, an accountant at the United States Embassy. The couple said they want no publicity. But Nelly and her parents insisted that they had sold "exclusive rights" to the wedding coverage to a U.S. magazine for $5,000.

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One of Marian Anderson's most touching performances is her memorable rendition of the Negro spiritual "He's Got the Whole World in His Hands." Those who have heard it are not likely to forget it, nor are they likely to forgive what a 14-year-old English boy named Laurie London has done to the same song on a recent Capitol record. Yet in the short space of seven weeks, Laurie's flat, monotonous, and reedy boyish alto version of the spiritual has become Capitol's biggest seller since Tennessee Ernie Ford's "Sixteen Tons" three years ago. It is past the million mark in sales, and is number one or two on the top popularity polls. Now in the U.S. on a personal-appearance tour, Laurie in person looks younger than his 14 years but talks as if he were a good deal older. He was born in London, and Laurie London, he maintains, is his real name. He is small and dark, has wavy hair which he wears too long at the back, and he dresses in a long jacket and tight trousers. "I've never heard Marian Anderson sing 'He's Got the Whole World in His Hands'," Laurie said last month, "but I'd like to. My treatment is of a nice pop song with a beat." Miss Anderson has heard Laurie London sing "The Whole World." She watched London on Ed Sullivan's April 13 TV show. What she saw and heard prompted an understatement: "It was not meant to be this way."

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TRIVIA

REDUCED THOROUGHFARE - In Alhambra, Calif., homewoners in a growing subdivision--expecting the name "Viscount" for their new street--complained when signs reading "Discount Street" were put up.

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DEAD LETTERS - Six new refuse containers were repainted to read "Trash" instead of "Litter" after citizens of Caldwell, Kans., insisted on posting mail in them.

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AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION - In Chicago, as Busoni's Sonata No. 2 reached the last groove and began to swish round and round unattended, anxious listeners (to highbrow radio station WFMT) called the studio, got no answer, notified the police, who rushed to the studio, found Disk Jockey Omar Shapli, 27, bent over a desk, sound asleep.

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TWO TIRED - Thomas Kline, 11, of Three Rivers, Mich., smashed into a moving automobile with his bicycle, later confessed to police: "I fell asleep at the handlebars."

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RIGHT THE SECOND TIME - In Milwaukee, Mrs. Marion Murphy, 32, outraged when a cop stopped her for doing 40 in a 30-m.p.h. zone, jumped behind the wheel again, took off so fast that tire-sprayed gravel broke a squad car headlight, accelerated to 50 in a 25-m.p.h. zone, told the officer when stopped again: "Now you have something to arrest me for."

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THE SPECIALIST - Alfonso Maria Donadio, 37, of Senago, Italy,who had collected fees estimated at $160,000 by posing as a physician specializing in Asian flu, was finally tracked down by police, who found him in bed with Asian flu.

ABSENCE MINDED - In Miranda de Ebro, Spain, the school principal ordered the school doors closed at 9 a.m. as a disciplinary lesson to late students, gave up the project when 50% of the teachers were locked out.

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A MAN CALLED HENRY - The Rev. Henry Rees of Mold, Wales, flunked the driving license test for the fifth time, and, according to later court testimony, vengefully struck the examiner with a car-door handle, tried to butt him in the face, kicked at his legs, cried: "I'll bloody well shoot you," paid a $14 fine.

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ARSENIC & OLD CAKE - In Christchurch, New Zealand, Policewoman Audrey Amos posted a notice in the Central Police Station cafeteria advising the person who had taken a slice of peanut caramel cake from her office to return it because the cake was part of the evidence in a food-poisoning case.

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LAST RITES - Liberty Sam Lalomia, 39, of Detroit, Mich., told a judge he was expecting to get married, received court permission to drop his first name.

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HALF-PINT WITHOUT A CAUSE - An empty cream bottle, left on a counter in the Golden Rule Store, in Towner, N.Dak., collected nearly a dollar in small coins before a clerk noticed it.

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MUTE POINT - Teddy Karlo, 50, of Buffalo, arraigned on an intoxication charge, spoke Rumanian to the court, insisted that he could not understand English, heard the judge say "Thirty days," protested: "That's too much, Judge."

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MOLOTOV COCKTAIL - In Detroit, Moonshiner Macy Leggette, Jr., 22, was convicted after a bottle of his homemade whisky exploded in a cop's pocket a few minutes before it was to be used as evidence against him.

SPORTS SHOTS

Kentucky Gov. A.B. Chandler, baseball commissioner from 1945 to 1951, said the office of commissioner as he knew it has been abolished and major league club owners "instead put in a stooge who would do their bidding first and foremost," and the game has become "a monopoly and has forfeited the right to be dealt with as a sport."...When Branch Rickey was a dinner guest at the White House last July, Ike introduced him to 23-year-old Preston Bruce, Jr., Negro rookie pitcher, son of a White House doorkeeper. The result: the Pirates signed him up last month...Observers close to the Philadelphia Phillies say that first baseman Ed Bouchee, now under psychiatric treatment, will rejoin the team in August...Herman Hickman, all-time football great, died after an ulcer operation at the age of 46...James D. Norris resigned his longtime job as president of the International Boxing Club, and was succeeded by Truman Gibson, Jr., a Chicago Negro lawyer who represented ex-Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis...From Oklahoma to New York, an eight-man team of Soviet wrestlers found only one American who could lick his weight in Russians. In the four-match tour, University of Iowa Alumnus Terry McCann, 23, U.S. 125½ lb. champ, was the only U.S. wrestler to win any bouts, won three, drew one...Pale, frail Franjo Mihalic, 36, a Yugoslav printer, won the 26-mile, 385-yd. Boston's Patriots' Day Marathon in 2:25:54. Second was Boston's defending champion, John J. Kelley...The American men's basketball team, led by Harry Schmidt and Buddy Halderson, trounced an Azerbaijan quintet, 94-46, for its third straight victory in the Soviet Union. The women's team made it a complete success for American invaders, defeating a Georgian female squad, 42-37, after losing its first two games in Russia...Heavyweight champion Floyd Patterson, whose only fight in the past nine months was against amateur Pete Rademacher, may next "risk" his title against another amateur, Dan Hodge, the 1956 Olympic wrestling champion. Hodge won the Golden Gloves boxing tournament a month ago.

MARGINALIA

The White House branded as "not true" Russia's charge that the U.S. had sent planes armed with H and A Bombs across the Arctic on alert missions that brought the world to "within a hairbreadth" of war on several occasions. Russia demanded a UN debate on these alleged activities, and the State Department said it would "welcome" the opportunity to prove these accusations "false."...A Senate subcommittee reported that since 1948 juvenile court cases have more than doubled, while the country's juvenile population had risen only 19 per cent. If delinquency continues its upward trend at the same rate, about 1,000,000 children will be facing court action this year...Ezra Pound, 72, famous as a poet and notorious as an accused traitor, was granted his freedom after spending 12 years in St. Elizabeth's Mental Hospital in Washington, D.C. He was committed to the mental institution in 1946 when it was found he could not stand trial for treason, for broadcasting anti-American propaganda from Fascist Italy during World War II.. .Sputnik II, the dog-carrying Russian satellite, met a flaming end in the jungles of Brazil...Former President Herbert Hoover, 83, rebounded rapidly after an operation for removal of his gall bladder at a New York City hospital...An all-male jury ordered wealthy Dr. Clyde L. Crawford, 53, of Gainesville, Ga., to pay $40,000 to his middle-aged secretary, Florence Patterson, for keeping her in "bondage" for 16 years with promise of marriage. Miss Patterson sued Crawford when he married another woman in 1955...Van Cliburn, 23-year-old Texas-reared pianist, amazed a Moscow audience with his superb playing and won first prize at the Tchaikovsky International Piano and Violin Festival. He won the coveted distinction by triumphing over three young Soviet pianists and one from Communist China...A packet containing Princess Margaret's love letters to Group Capt. Peter Townsend was stolen from his car, parked in front of a Left Bank hotel. The Paris police, cognizant that the letters would have a high sale value, and

might rank with some of the famous love letters of all time, began an energetic search...Louis Felipe Marrero, 24, who believes he once received a "sight" from heaven, shot and wounded three nuns at St. Joachim's Convent in Trenton, Pa. He shot the nuns "to get even" with Bishop Fulton J. Sheen of New York and other church authorities because they had ignored his proposals for rewriting parts of the Bible...The Senate passed a $577,000,000 annual military pay increase designed to attract and hold a highly skilled career force in the armed services. Except for approximately 1 per cent of enlisted men,the bill would increase permanent pay rates a minimum of 6 per cent for all service men with more than two years' service...Tennis star Althea Gibson will make her TV singing debut on Ed Sullivan's CBS program on May 25. The First Lady of tennis has operatic aspirations and hopes to follow in the footsteps of Marian Anderson...French animal lovers have erected a small monument to the Soviet Union's sputnik dog Laika, known in France as Frisette. The monument, a granite model of the second Soviet satellite with the head of the dog who died in space last November emerging from an opening, has been put up at the animal cemetery in Villepinte, northeast of Paris...The U.S. plans to fire an aluminum foil ball 100 feet in diameter into orbit near the moon in an effort to learn space secrets. Dr. Hugh L. Dryden, director of the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, said the nine-pound ball would be inflated after a rocket had carried it into orbit in the moon's path. ..Three Japanese attorneys stole the ashes of Gen Hideki Tojo and six other war criminals after their execution in 1948. They will bring the ashes out of hiding this year to enshrine them in a monument. Keihan, a Tehran newspaper, reported that a 32-year-old Iranian shepherd woman at Ahwaz in South Iran gave birth to sextuplets--four boys and two girls. If the report is confirmed, it will be the first known case of sextuplets surviving even for a few hours...Maj. James H. Doolittle, Jr., 38-year-old son of World War II hero, was found dead of a bullet wound in his office at Bergstrom Air Force base in Austin, Texas. An investigation

was ordered to determine whether the wound had been self-inflicted or accidental... Mrs. Elsie Bambridge, the daughter of poet Rudyard Kipling, refused to approve the release of a Frank Sinatra recording of "On the Road to Mandalay" because some of the words differed from those her father wrote. Sinatra substituted broad for girl and cat for man...Forty-nine persons were killed when an Air Force jet fighter collided with a New York-bound airliner over Nevada. The accident was the fourth aerial collision in this section of the Southwest in two years that seemed essentially attributable to crowded airlanes and inadequate traffic controls...Birth control by married couples was found to be morally, economically and socially right by a 19-man Church of England advisory committee appointed by Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, Archbishop of Canterbury. The report said sex pleasures played an important part in married happiness...Retired Maj. Gen. Claire L. Chennault, 67, suffering from lung cancer, was "improving and in very good shape" after receiving nitrogen mustard treatments at Ochsner Foundation Hospital in New Orleans, according to his Chinese wife...Actress Ingrid Bergman will marry Swedish producer Lars Schmidt as soon as she receives her Mexican divorce from Italian movie producer, Roberto Rossellini, possibly next month...The Mother-In-Law Day Committee of New York named Elvira Doud, 79, of Denver, mother of Mrs. Dwight D. Eisenhower, "mother-in-law of the year"...Five hundred rioting inmates of the Women's House of Detention in New York City hurled flaming bedsheets, pillowcases and debris to the street, attracting a crowd of thousands that snarled traffic. To the startled onlookers the girls screamed that they had not had enough food for three days and that their protests only resulted in beatings...FBI agents arrested Mark Zborowski, Russian-born Harvard anthropologist, in Boston, on a Federal grand jury indictment alleging perjury in denying that he knew Jack Soble, confessed Russian spy. Soble, Central figure in an espionage ring, is serving a seven-year sentence...Estelle Taylor, screen beauty of the '30s and former wife of Jack Dempsey, died at the age of 58...Thomas Riley, 58, British coal miner who

earns $22.40 a week, and his wife, Elizabeth, 57, hit on a 26,000,000-to-1 shot when they won a world record prize of $585,421 for 2 cents in a soccer pool... After being married for 25 years and having borne her husband 17 children, Mrs. Charles Shote of Gastonia, N.C., sought to annul her marriage, charging that her husband had married another woman ten days prior to their marriage...The annual George Foster Peabody awards for excellence in radio and TV broadcasting were presented to singer Dinah Shore, comedian Bob Hope and Bob Keeshan, who portrays Capt. Kangaroo...About 50,000 persons died of smallpox and cholera epidemics in East Pakistan. A report by the semi-official Epidemic Control Committee said the epidemics had affected more than 200,000 people...Sir Winston Churchill, 83, escaped injury when his limousine and a double-decker bus collided in busy Parliament Square...New York City's Sanitation Commissioner Screvans disclosed that the city's engineers were planning the construction of "canine comfort stations," which would be placed at "strategic spots" throughout the city for New York's 300,000-odd dogs...The Supreme Court dismissed the government's five-year-old suit to strip New York gambler Frank Costello of U.S. citizenship as a preliminary to deportation...Dr. A.D.Booth, a London electronics engineer, said machines will soon be produced that can read the morning mail and dictate replies. If a high-level decision will be needed, the machine will throw back the letter and say, "This is the one letter that you really have to look at."...Federal Civil Defense Administration Chief Leo A. Hoegh announced plans to train one million high school seniors to operate instruments that measure radioactive fall-out...Lieut. William B. Morton, 32, of San Antonio, Texas, was given an official reprimand and a $200 fine for conduct unbecoming an officer after he refused to shake the outstretched hand of a Negro officer, Capt. Carl J. Kelly of Tucson, Ariz...Mrs. Laura Belle Wilson, a spry, 85-year-old great-grandmother who "wants to stay young" plans to marry her 29-year-old fiance, Jim Bough, as soon as she can show documentary proof that she is at least 18--the minimum marriage age in Indiana.

Aubrey
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TOUCH--AND--GO

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TOUCH--AND--GO

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MESSAGE FROM ANNETTE DINSMORE

By the time TOUCH--AND--GO reaches you this month Betsie will be living with her foster parents, my favorite cousins, Ray and Norm. Ray, who is as close to me as my own sister, loves Betsie dearly, and so does her husband, Norm, who recently retired from medical practice.

On February 12, 1946 Betsie and I left The Seeing Eye to build a life together. Then followed more than twelve years of work and play, years filled with adventure, new responsibilities, new places, new friends as well as old ones. Betsie adapted herself enthusiastically to all the changes as they came along and her joyous companionship cheered me up many a time.

From the very first, when she seemed hardly more than a puppy, Betsie was an excellent little guide and she has never wavered in the accuracy of her work. She has never forgotten a person or a place, and as the months and years have gone by we have been inseparable.

Betsie has always loved parties and she has enjoyed a number of Broadway shows. She has liked new places and especially her visits with deaf-blind friends all over the country. Seven years ago, when Ray and Norm were married in a quaint old New England church, we reached one of the social highlights of our years together. Betsie and I were "maid of honor"!

Some people say that one year in the life of a dog represents seven years in the life of a man. If this is true, Betsie will be ninety-eight next July--in other words, Betsie will be fourteen years old, and that is a ripe age for any dog! She is still very well but has little endurance. It is only fair to give her a well-earned rest. Betsie's retirement is a wrench for me and for her, too, but the alternative of having her grow weak with overexertion would be harder to face. It is also hard, just now, to picture her successor, but this too, must be faced.

Betsie's foster parents will give her constant attention and loving care. They have two country homes, one in Florida, and the other in Vermont, so that Betsie is retiring in style to the sunshine of Florida in the winter and the cool mountain breezes of New England in the summer.

Annette B. Dinsmore

NEWS DIGEST

"All the spookiness began on the afternoon of Feb. 3," Mrs. Lucille Herrmann, a plump, 38-year-old registered nurse, said with a frown. "The children--my daughter Lucille and my son James--had come in from school. Jamesy went into his bedroom and called out: 'Gee, Mom, who's been in the house?" His toy gondola lay busted on the floor. Then I saw a bottle of holy water had spilled. My children wouldn't do such a thing." Almost every day since, weird popgun noises and eerie self-propelled bottles (of laundry bleach, perfume, and ammonia) upset the quiet and orderliness of the six-room, one-story Herrmann home in Seaford, N. Y. (Population: 7,500), on the southern shore of Long Island. Local police were called in to investigate. While under surveillance by Detective Joseph Tozzi, the Herrmann house was beleaguered by boisterous shenanigans. By last month, Tozzi had compiled a catalogue of events that ran to 110 pages and read like an other-worldly whodunit. The phenomena included an ink bottle that spattered the wall and a soaring statuette of the Virgin Mary.

One night while the family head, James Herrmann, 42, an interline agent for Air France, was being interviewed on a TV show, the green-shingled house really came to life. Bottles popped, porcelain bric-a-brac flipped through the air, and furniture toppled over. Trembling with fright, the family huddled in an alcove until Herrmann got home, then they all went to live with relatives nearby.

Returning home three days later, they searched carefully for any bizarre mischief, but not one bottle or button was out of its proper place. Then the crockery took to the air again. Psychologist J. Gaither Pratt, assistant director of Duke University's Parapsychology Laboratory, visited the house to investigate the goings on. Pratt's boss, Dr. Joseph Banks Rhine, the world's foremost authority on extrasensory perception and psychokinesis, explained from his Duke laboratory that Pratt's research had proved that it was "impossible to explain every incident by

a human agency." Scientists from RCA and physicists from AEC's Brookhaven National Laboratory with tons of sensitive equipment tried to discover a physical cause for "Herrmanns' haunted house," but found none.

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In an Italian court, a bishop of the Roman Catholic Church was convicted of defamation of character. The Vatican made no immediate comment on the unusual case, which has strong political as well as ecclesiastical overtones, but it was clear that the church was deeply shocked. Bitterly, the Catholic Action daily, Il Quotidiano, said: "We cannot think without shuddering that in Italy, as in Communist China, bishops are sentenced." The case, which has kept tongues wagging for more than a year, arises from a civil wedding which took place on Aug. 12, 1956, in Prato, a town 10 miles northwest of Florence. On that day, Mauro Bellandi, a young merchant and ex-Communist who had left the church, married his sweetheart, Loriana Nunziati. One of the chief concerns of the bishop of Prato, the Most Rev. Pietro Fiordelli, was an increase in the number of civil weddings, apparently Communist inspired. No sooner had the couple left for a honeymoon than the bishop took action. In a letter to the priest of what would have been the Bellandis' parish, he wrote: "In the light of Christian morality and the laws of the church (you must) classify these two among the public concubines..." It was read in the church and published in the parish bulletin.

The Bellandis returned to find Prato split by scandal and their social life in jeopardy. Soon the business began to suffer. Bellandi decided to sue the bishop on the ground that civil marriage is lawful in Italy and that the action of the clergymen constituted libel. The bishop based his defense on the rights of the church, guaranteed by the Lateran Pacts, to care for the spiritual welfare of her people. On March 1 in Florence, a three-judge court found the bishop guilty and ordered him to pay court costs, the Bellandis' lawyers' fees ($672), and civil damages to be determined later. While left-wing papers were jubilant over the verdict, devout Catholics throughout Italy held rallies and ceremonies of penance

and Catholics from all parts of the world sent messages in support of the Bishop of Prato.

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Boota Singh was a handsome, full-bearded Sikh of 33 when he met and fell in love with Mohinder Kaur, a budding Moslem girl of 11 from Pakistan. Mohinder had been abducted and carried into India by rioters during the violent days which followed India's 1947 partition, and Boota felt a protective compassion for the dark-haired little refugee. He scraped together 1,500 rupees ($313) and purchased Mohinder for his bride. That was seven years ago. Later, she bore him two daughters, and they lived happily in his Indian village until eighteen months ago. Then tragedy struck. Mohinder was oredered restored to her family in Pakistan under the "Recovery of Abducted Women Act." Weeping, she left, taking her younger child with her. The heartbroken Boota Singh sold all his property. He renounced his Sikh religion and became a Moslem. He applied for and, two months ago, obtained permission to emigrate to Pakistan. Arriving in Mohinder's home village of Nurpur laden with gifts, Boota learned his wife had married a young Pakistani some weeks earlier. Last month, in a Lahore courtroom, Mohinder, her face masked by a heavy Moslem veil, listened to Boota's tearful plea for her return. Unmoved, she cooly disowned him. Boota laid a bundle of money, all he had, on a courtroom table and asked that it be given to Mohinder. Disconsolately, he wandered through Lahore's streets with Tanbir, his 4-year-old daughter by Mohinder, until they reached the railway yards. Clutching her in his arms, Boota leaped in front of an onrushing train and was killed. Miraculously, the child survived.

Next day, when newspapers told the story, thousands gathered near where Boota's body lay to whisper prayers. More than 5,000 attended his funeral. Overnight his grave in Lahore's Miani Sahib cemetery became an unofficial shrine. Long lines of Moslem women and schoolgirls, with tear-stained faces, filed past to place floral offerings on his grave or, at night, to plant flickering candles in the freshly turned earth. Pakistani moviemakers, sensing that Boota Singh's

tragic love had made him a sort of Oriental Rudolph Valentino, vied to film his story. Before the funeral was over, one movie company announced its next film would be: "Boota Singh--Love Story of the Century."

*****

No aged millionaire ever had more solicitous relatives than cantankerous Texan James Sexton, who controlled 378 oil wells and owned 9,000 acres in cattle ranches. The relatives--a sister and four nieces--felt entitled to be watchful, for at 70, James Sexton was acting kind of ornery. That was four years ago, when he was staying at the Cleburne rest home operated by Mrs. Agnes Kirk, then 36. There, one day, he showed his appreciation to Mrs. Kirk by handing her a check for $100,000, showed his affection for her, as well, by getting muscularly amorous. Mrs. Kirk fended him off. Then the relatives stepped in: they stopped payment on the check, withdrew Sexton from the rest home, registered him in another. James Sexton never forgot his relatives. When he died at 74 early last month, he left a dollar-packed will. To his favorite Cleburne restaurant owner, Bessie Richardson (specialty; black-eyed peas), he left $1,000, and to his attorney he willed $10,000. The rest of his estate went to his relatives and an old friend; $100 apiece to his nieces and sister, $5,000,000 or so to Agnes Kirk.

*****

Randolph Churchill, Sir Winston's boisterous journalist son, gave a tongue-lashing to a New York television interviewer who asked whether he thought the American press had been fair to his sister, Sarah Churchill, when she was arrested for drunkenness in California two months ago. "Why the hell should I let myself be bullied around and kicked by you?" Churchill abruptly demanded of his host, John Wingate, on the program, "Night Beat." "You sent some hired hack to see me about the topics you wished to discuss. This was not one of those raised...I wouldn't think of asking you about your sister. I didn't bother to look up what your sister has done or who your father was. I don't even know if you had a father, or if you know who your father was." Churchill had been told, he explained, that he was to discuss "world affairs"; the questions about his sister were suddenly sprung on him

after he had been "trapped" in front of the television cameras. In rebuttal, Wingate told reporters that "I am quite sure my father (who is 74) is proud of me; I have no idea what Sir Winston, for whom I have some respect, thinks of his own son, and I don't give a damn." Also, Wingate said, he was considering suing for libel.

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Pennsylvania's Congressman William J. Green, Jr., Philadelphia's Democratic Party chairman, is a powerful politician with lots of friends. He is also in hot water, is scheduled to go on trial shortly in Scranton (with six other men) for conspiring to defraud the U.S. Government with some monkey business involving the construction of an Army Signal Corps Depot in Tobyhanna, Pa. A smart politico, Bill Green knows that a man sometimes has less to fear from his enemies than from his friends. For that reason, Green filed a petition asking that the trial judge, his old friend and onetime fellow Congressman District Judge John W. Murphy, disqualify himself on the ground of a sort of reverse prejudice. Said Green in the brief: "I believe Judge Murphy is personally prejudiced against me by reason of our long and close political and social relationship and that by reason of his desire to prove his integrity and lack of favoritism, he will not afford me a fair and impartial trial." The prejudice, added Green, arises out of the "many favors I have done for him and the obligations he owes me," e.g., on Judge Murphy's request Green arranged with the Army to have Murphy's G.I. son transferred from Germany to Paris, plus the fact that, as Green heavily pointed out, both he and Judge Murphy are Irish Roman Catholics. Thus it is clear, summed up Green, leaning on the comments of a handy Philadelphia psychiastrist, that "gratitude for past help" leads both to "hostility toward the helper, because it arouses a sense of dependency on the helper which is resented," and also to a "desire to reciprocate." At month's end, Congressman Green still had hopes of forcing old friend Murphy off the case. If he succeeded, there would be one other problem: What if the next judge is an old foe?

*****

To the villa of world-famous artist Pablo Picasso near Cannes on the French Riviera came a letter from Philadelphia--by the most circuitous route imaginable. At Temple University, a lovesick swain named Harvey Brodsky, trying to mend a rift with his sweetheart, had promised to get her what she wanted most in the world--Picasso's autograph. Hardly were the words out of his mouth than he realized he had as much chance of producing as of flying to Mars. In desperation, he wrote to Art Buchwald, European columnist for the New York Herald Tribune, for help; Buchwald printed the letter in his column; at Cannes, Picasso's current American biographer, David Douglas Duncan, saw the letter and translated it for the master. Now 76, Picasso is one of the young at heart. Far better than an autograph, he dashed off a sketch, signed it, and dedicated it to the girl in the case: "Pour Miss Gloria Segall." Back in Philadelphia, Brodsky was "thunderstruck"; Miss Segall was "excited, thrilled, overwhelmed." Had the sketch smoothed the path of young love? "Now we'll be good friends," said Miss Segall. "It's the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me."

*****

Four young minds, working as one, have achieved a masterpiece of musical monotony with a hit song whose first line asks "Who wears short shorts?" This startling composition uses only eight different words and a range of five musical notes. It was concocted by a quartet of teen-age musicians from New Jersey, Thomas Austin, 18, Bob Gaudio, 16, Bill Crandall, 15, and Bill Dalton, 17, Dalton's account of this unprecedented collaboration: "We were practicing one night at my house, and one guy started putting some notes together. Another guy picked it up and added some more. Before we knew it we had a tune. During the next three weeks we added and changed and polished until we had it the way we wanted it. Later, the four of us were riding down the street in Bergenfield...It was a warm day and we saw this girl in shorts walking down the street. That gave us the idea for the lyrics." Record sales during the first two months reached $1.5 million. Three members of the quartet are now on the road beating up more business with an authentic rendition of their incomparable hit. 8

TRIVIA

FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING - In Hollywood, the total wardrobe costs of the movie Adam and Eve, filmed in Mexico and starring Christiane Martel (Miss France and Miss Universe of 1953) came to $2.63 for fig leaves.

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ARM ON THE LAW - Trim Wilma Kennedy, 23, of Sydney, Australia, was fined $67 after she grabbed a husky police sergeant by the arm, flipped him to the ground, dislocated his shoulder, put him off duty for seven weeks.

*****

CLEARANCE SALE - Taking advantage of a drugstore's offer of "all the chicken you can eat for 99¢," John Lietz, 43, of Milwaukee polished off four platefuls, called the cops when he was refused more, ended up downing eleven orders in all, explained: "I'm just a bargain hunter."

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WIDOW SHOPPING - In Jersey City, Mrs. Elizabeth Freid got her divorce after testifying that her husband frequently lined up beer cans and glasses of beer in the living room, shot them up for target practice, once hung a picture of a woman on the wall and fired away with his rifle, muttering between each shot: "This is how I'm going to shoot you."

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QUICK SPIRIT - Mayor Louis C. Miriani of Detroit opposed any plan to allow bars to stay open until 4 a.m., commented: "Any serious drinker should be able to get stiff by 2 a.m."

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INVITATION TO YEARNING - After Elizabeth Poulton, 53, of Stourbridge, England, spotted a supermarket sign reading "Please Take a Basket," took one home, returned for another a week later, and won the judge's swift verdict that she was not guilty

of theft ("Why shouldn't someone take one?"), the store manager removed the sign.

*****

LIGHT JUDGMENT - In Philadelphia, a burglar who figured that a darkened house was a sign of vacancy, was pinned in the pitch blackness by Joseph Zeleznock, 37, who learned to wrestle at the Overbrook School for the Blind.

*****

POWERED DOWRY - The Paradise, Calif., Post ran a personal notice: "A wealthy young Paradise widow very desirous of meeting young man of marriageable age with tractor --it must be in good shape. Please bring photo of tractor to Campbell's Waffle Shop...I always eat there."

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NATURAL ORDER - Leon Cohen, 38, of Rochester, was struck by a hit-and-run driver, climbed into his car, chased the assailant through traffic for 30 minutes, helped a policeman catch the offender, climbed into an ambulance, lay down for the trip to the hospital.

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DRESSING DOWN - Realtor Benjamin Balos of Los Angeles persuaded the court to cut his wife's monthly alimony request by more than $1,000 after he presented an inventory of her wardrobe, which included: eight fur pieces, 153 dresses, 108 pairs of shoes, 68 skirts, 72 pairs of stockings, 85 purses, 32 girdles, 36 house robes.

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ABDICATION - In Wimbledon, England, the juvenile court put a 15-year-old girl on probation after she pledged: "I will get a job and will not sit at home all day running the rest of the household; I will not be violent, swearing and shouting and breaking up the home; I will not strike my mother or order my father out of the house.

*****

FIREBIRD SUITE - James Scales, 60, of Detroit confessed that he set fire to the home of his 42-year-old beloved, explained: "I courted her with music, but she busted my guitar over my head."

SPORTS SHOTS

Installation of microphones at home plate and behind first and third bases in the Indians' home park was announced by Frank Lane. He believes that turning on the mikes any time an argument occurs will help heighten spectator interest. "The language might be a little earthy," Lane admitted, "but the presence of the mikes will probably clean it up." The Giants once had a home-plate TV mike removed after its presence failed to clean Durocher's language...The Giants sold outfielder Don Muller, 30 (life-time batting average .297), to the White Sox for more then $20,000 --above the NL waiver price...Charles H. (Chuck) Klein, one of the greatest baseball hitters of all time and twice the winner of the National League's most valuable player award, died at 54...Retired American League Umpire Emmet ("Red") Ormsby, 62, now a busy lecturer, slapped a $25,000 damage suit on author James T. Farrell for stating in My Baseball Diary that "Red Ormsby was found broke and dead in a cheap hotel."...Sugar Ray Robinson, 37, won the Middlewight Championship of the world for the fifth time by beating Carmen Basilio into a bloody stupor at Chicago Stadium...Bill Russell, the snake-armed center of the Boston Celtics was named winner of the 1958 President's Cup, awarded by NEA Service to the outstanding player of the National Basketball Assn...Coach Janos Czabo of Hungary's women's national basketball team was slapped with a lifetime expulsion from coaching and a one-year suspended jail sentence for smuggling 13 watches from Rio de Janeiro, and his star player, Agnes Szabo, was bounced from the team for smuggling 150 pairs of nylons...In Sydney, young (15) John Konrads, who breaks swimming records almost every time he gets wet, broke his own 220-yd. and 200-meter world records with a new time of 2 min. 3-2 sec....Poland's all-star soccor forward, Kazimierz Trampisz, was suspended for three years for the "most shocking behavior ever seen on a soccor field. Filled with wrath and vodka at a Cracow game, he dropped his shorts and gesticulated at the crowd...The House passed and sent to the White House a bill authorizing $4 million in Federal funds for the 1960 Olympic Games in Squaw Valley, Calif.

MARGINALIA

People are so hungry in drout-stricken Brazil that they are eating the fatally poisonous palm-tree roots. "Children are dying like flies," reported Jose de Alencar, Chief of Police in Serra Talhada...United States missiles scheduled for Britain were described as "a lot of junk" and "a great waste of money" in a Parliamentary attack by Geoffrey deFreitas, Labor Party spokesman on air defense affairs...Twenty thousand bodies have been discovered in a World War II prison camp near Zagan in the former German area of western Poland, the Polish Press Agency reported. Among the dead, it said, were British, French, Italians, Russians, Yugoslavs, Belgians and Poles captured in the 1944 Warsaw uprising...Postmaster Arthur E. Summerfield estimated that the public is being mulcted at the rate of $50 million a year--an all-time-high--by borderline criminals who sell through the mails phony cures for obesity, cancer, arthritis, skin trouble, baldness and "lost manhood." He urged that such mail frauds be reported immediately to the Post Office Department...W.C. Handy, the blind trumpeter from Alabama who wrote "The St. Louis Blues" and became one of the nation's most famous composers, died at 84...Nearly 7 per cent--one person in 15--of New York City's work force was reported jobless last month, a rise of 55 per cent since last year, according to the State Division of Employment...Former Police Chief Frank E. Cattaneo of Hamden, Conn., described for many years as the town's "most beloved citizen," was arrested by his successor, Police Chief Robert Thatcher, who had served under him for almost 30 years, for bigamy and embezzlement of "a very large sum of money" from Police Benevolent Assn. funds...The Vatican City magazine Osservatore Della Domenica said that selective birth control suggested by an American scientist would replace love with biology. The unofficial church magazine criticized Prof. Hermann J. Muller of Indiana University for predicting a "slow but inflexible selection of the human race" through "control not only of the number but of the

quality of births."...In secret testimony before a House committee, Army air-defense experts have conceded they can hope for little more than 30 to 50 per cent success against enemy jet bombers or missiles--even with the best Nike rockets available. In public, some of the same experts have said 100 per cent protection is possible...Mr. and Mrs. John Busch and their 8-year-old son of Midland Park, N. J., were saved from certain death by their 3-year-old nondescript dog, Blackie, when he violently tugged at his master's bed clothing after the furnace door blew off and filled the house with odorless (to humans) lethal coal gas fumes...Draft director Lt. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey reported that about 56 per cent of all draftees examined now are being rejected, nearly half of them for flunking mental tests. Previously, the rejection rate had been about 40 per cent...Mrs. Madeline Bellico, an expectant mother of 26, was stabbed to death in her Staten Island, N.Y., home when she resisted the snatching of her purse by Robert Blue, a 15-year-old high school honor student, who was making his weekly delivery of a religious publication. ..Harold Petrie, a 65-year-old New York cab driver, was awarded the $11,200 he found on the seat of his hack last July 24, after Tammany leader Carmine DeSapio stepped out of it at a hotel. DeSapio declared--and still insists--the bundle of bills was not his...Mike Todd, 49, multimillionaire showman and husband of actress Elizabeth Taylor, was killed when his private plane crashed in a thunderstorm and exploded in flames in desolate mountains 30 miles southwest of Grants, N.M...Maj. Matthew Lasseter, of the British Army, whose wife, Benita, 34, once hitchhiked to Korea to see him, won a divorce on grounds that she had committed adultery with his valet, Pvt. John Hadfield, 21...Bodies of the two unkown soldiers of World War II and the Korean War will be buried alongside the Unkown Soldier of World War I on Memorial Day, May 30, at Arlington National Cemetery...Mrs. Edith Helm, 23, of Chandler, Oklahoma, gave birth to a 6 pound 13½ ounce boy at Boston Lying-in Hospital to become the first woman to bear a child after receiving a healthy kidney from her identical twin in a transplant operation in May, 1956...The Queen of Iran, 25, was

divorced by Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlevi because she bore him no heir in seven years. Moslem law makes the Shah's word sufficient to end the marriage...In a unanimous decision read by Justice William O. Douglas, the Supreme Court ruled that bookies and operators of all illegal establishments may deduct rent costs, employe wages and other expenses pertaining to their "business" in federal income tax returns... King Saud of Saudi Arabia, 56, since he was stripped of all power in his oil-rich nation by a Nasser-inspired coup, now is only a figurehead ruler, left with the bare trappings of authority, his harem of 90 and four official wives...A flash fire that was spread by pigeons with burning feathers killed at least 16 persons and seriously injured 11 in the village of Damat, Egypt. The fire started in the oven of a hut, setting fire to pigeons perched on the straw roof and causing them to act like flying torches as they alighted on the straw roofs of hundreds of other huts... The Argentine government has confiscated $41 million worth of assets belonging to Jorge Antonio, deposed President Juan D. Peron's business partner. The assets were described as one of the largest personal fortunes in the world...Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt has indorsed the move to win the Democratic-Liberal nomination for U.S. Senator from New York for TV and radio newscaster Edward R. Murrow...Prime Minister Macmillan's Conservative party lost a third consecutive by-election when the count in the Devon constituency showed that the Liberals had won, scoring their third House of Commons gain in twenty-nine years...Two of the Air Force's largest transport planes--a C-124 Globemaster and a C-119 Flying Boxcar--collided with a thunderous roar above Bridgeport, Texas, and crashed, killing all 18 men aboard...The last of the once-great, once-proud dreadnoughts of the U.S. Navy to sail oceans of the world, the mighty Wisconsin, the fighting veteran of the war in the South Pacific, was officially decommissioned...Richard Mack of Camberely, England, left his sister 45 cents of his $115,000 estate because she refused to accept his suggestion that she give up smoking, his will showed...A Montreal letter carrier has scored another victory in the long war between postmen and dogs. Constantly annoyed by a pack of yapping hounds, he solved the problem by taking along a big, loyal great dane.

TOUCH--AND--GO

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TOUCH--AND--GO

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MESSAGE FROM ANNETTE DINSMORE

Since television has expanded, the character of radio programs has changed considerably. The Lux Radio Theatre, the United States Steel Hour, Fibber McGee and Mollie, and What's My Line have all transferred to television, along with most of the other features which had been my favorites for years. Television is a wonderful medium, but it is primarily geared to vision, and there are times when those of us who cannot see the picture miss the point of the whole thing.

Radio still has excellent news coverage as well as good music. There are also several new types of programs, one of which I find particularly interesting. This is called "Parallel" and gives a world news round-up as it would have sounded thirty, fifty, or one hundred years ago on the same date if there had been such news reporting in that time.

Recently "Parallel" took a date in 1923. Newscasters in the major cities in the world flashed headlines across the air waves--French and Belgian troops occupy Ruhr as part of reparations for World War--Lenin lies at death's door--Who succeeds the Leader? Lenin writes letter to his Party blackballing Stalin--(Letter not delivered for thirty years.)

In New York City Lee DeForest demonstrates the first sound on films in local motions picture theatre.

"Abie's Irish Rose" opens on Broadway--Critics pan it. Everyone is singing "Yes, We Have No Bananas" and Barney Google with the Goo-Goo-Gooily Eyes."

The new best sellers in the bookshops are : "Babbitt" by Sinclair Lewis, "Outline of History" by H.G.Wells, and Etiquette" by Emily Post.

The length of skirts is set at ankle level for spring and Easter bonnests curve around in a basketlike shape.

At the end of the news report a Columbia professor discussed the significance in the total world picture of the items mentiones. If Lenin's letter had been

read to his followers at the time, it might have changed history, and the terrorist regime in Russia might not have developed to the extent which it did.

It is true in our own individual lives that one chance decision, perhaps unimportant in itself, may have altered the whole path of our lives. The little question "if" is one that can never be answered. However, we cannot ask it because the facts of yesterday are fixed and regrets are wasted. We must think of today and tomorrow.

"Try to make today
So tomorrow you can say
What a wonderful yesterday."

Annette B. Dinsmore

NEWS DIGEST

Two years ago all The Netherlands was thrown into an uproar by the disclosure that Queen Juliana had called upon a lady faith healer to restore the sight of her fourth daughter, Princess Maria Christina (nicknamed Marijke). There was talk of the faith healer's insidious influence over the Queen; there were even reports that Juliana and her consort, Prince Bernhard, were so divided on the princess' care that they were considering divorce. But the Queen banished the healer, the furor subsided, and, acting on the advice of physicians, the royal couple decided a new approach. Marijike, who is blind in one eye and has only partial vision in the other, had been sheltered from normal children's activities, and a helping hand stood by in case she fell. The new approach: let her fall. "The idea," one official explained, "was that she would learn and keep from falling the next time." Marijke, who was eleven last month, has learned to swim. After many a tumble, she has mastered a bicycle, now rides it to school every day. Someone always goes with her but only to see her across the busy highway in front of the royal palace. She can read, does not require any special arrangements to keep up to her class. Soon Juliana's subjects were happily speculating about a miraculous restoration of Marijke's vision. Last month the Dutch government issued a communique denying that there had been a sudden or sensational improvement in Marijke's sight. She can see no better than before, the government said. But by treating her as a normal girl, her royal parents undeniably had opened a new world for the little princess.

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Sultan Gujan, the Indian bandit chief, was only looking for entertainment when he swooped down on a village festival some twelve years ago and carried off the No. 1 dancing girl. The girl, a lissome 20-year-old named Putli, spurned his advances, and Gujan chivalrously let her go home for $400 ransom. Shortly afterward, she returned to his Chambal ravine hide-out, to marry him and learn

the trade. By the time Gujan stopped a police bullet, several years later, Putli had learned a lot. Legend has it that she next made intimate contact with Man Singh, the most famous of all India's dacoits (literally, "evil characters"), who live by looting, kidnapping, and extorting "taxes" from terrified villagers. When Man Singh was shot down in 1955 (after an estimated 500 murders, 1,000 robberies), Putli transferred her attentions to a dacoit named Luhari. They quarreled, and Putli shot him in the back during a police scuffle. Then followed a succession of bandit husbands, none of whom she bothered to divorce. When a new man caught her fancy, Putli coolly ordered the unfortunate incumbent tied to a tree and shot. As undisputed leader of her own band and acknowledged "bandit queen" of India, Putli terrorized the peasantry over an area of 8,000 square miles in her home state of Madhya Pradesh. Police credit her with 80 kidnappings and countless murders--the most nortorious being her public execution of fourteen suspected informers in the town of Datia. Other dacoit bands have staged 436 village raids and stolen property worth more than $240,000 in six months. Last month, as Indians prepared to rededicate themselves to the ideal of nonviolence on the tenth anniversary of Gandhi's death, the 32-year-old bandit queen ran into a police patrol near the village of Chati. When the gunsmoke had cleared away, Putli and most of her band of nine followers lay dead.

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When eleven-year-old Roscoe McGeorge refused to stop playing with cards in the back row of a fourth-grade penmanship class in Cincinnati's Washington Elementary School, teacher Gayle Graner decided to take appropriate action. She told him to turn over and gave him a paddling. Roscoe's outraged mother had her arrested for assault and battery, but 22-year-old teacher Graner, though less than a year out of the University of Cincinnati's Teachers College, is not one to be easily intimidated. "Yes, I paddled him," she told reporters. "I have firm ideas on discipline." Cincinnati apparently approved such firmness. Washington's principal rushed to teacher Graner's support. William F. Hopkins, a

topflight Cincinnati criminal lawyer, offered to defend her without fee ("More paddlings like that would help to keep down our prison population"), and 40 members of the Cuvier Press Club sent her an orchid corsage with a note saying, "We salute you!" Finally, the day before her case came up in court, teacher Graner got the biggest boost of all. Her entire class, Roscoe included, chipped in nickels and dimes to throw a "good luck" party to wish her well. Snorted Judge Frank Gusweiler, who dismissed the case last month: "It's unfortunate that a member of the teaching profession is subjected to this prosecution. This young lady should have some satisfaction in knowing her position in this matter has been approved in the community." Nonetheless, Roscoe's parents decided to slap teacher Graner with a $2,500 suit to recover damages for Roscoe's bruised bottom.

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Artificial insemination of married women by anonymous "donors" has come in for some thunderous criticism lately from the Archbishop of Canterbury. While there are those who disagree with the Archbishop, Britons were left gasping last month by a magazine article suggesting that the practice be applied to unmarried women as well. In London's Illustrated, the Rev. Donald O. Soper (a Methodist) wrote blithely: "It's no good the church wanting to make it a sin or a crime...I don't consider it would be sinful to give certain spinsters, who otherwise would be lonely and would make good mothers, artificial insemination so they don't lose the opportunity of motherhood." At least two interested groups reacted favorably. "Not in the least improper," said Mrs. Dora Russell of the International Committee of Mothers. Miss Monica Whately of the Equal Rights for Women group observed that "single women should have the right to decide." But Mrs. Juanita Frances, chairman of the Married Women's Association, was "quite shocked." "What Dr. Soper is...putting first are the rights of women," she said with a touch of indignation. "Surely the rights of children should come first." Before heading for his private bomb shelter, Dr. Soper revealed that he knew of one unmarried mother who had a child the test tube way, and "is one of the happiest mothers in Britain."

Along Yugoslavia's wild coast of Dalmatia, the test of a man is his ability to pull an oar. In the balmy Adriatic summer the test comes rarely. But in winter, the cold bora wind sweeps down from the mountains, battering the little fishing boats with gusts that reach 120 m.p.h., and the lives of the whole crew depend on their oars. Ivica Krunic was a fisherman in the village of Bol on the isle of Brac. First as a boy with his brothers, then as a man with his sons. Ivica had pulled his oar with the best in the 25-ft., four-oared boats. But two winters ago, when Ivica was 68, his sons Vicko and Ivo came to him one day with an ultimatum: he must stay home because, unable to pull his weight, he endangered not only his own life but theirs, if the bora struck. Ivaca stayed home brooding. So he was too old and too weak. "Budalastina (What poppycock)," he muttered. "I am stronger than all the men of Bol, and I will show them." Ivica knew a cove along the shore beyond the village. Hiding in the rocks of a reef 50 ft. out was a giant conger eel. For years the men of Bol had tried to catch it and had failed. Every day after the younger men had rowed off to the fishing grounds, the old man clambered along the rocky shore to the cove and cast toward the reef. Always the eel snapped the line or bit through it, and slid back to its underwater cave. As month followed month, the eel grew fat on Ivica's bait. Old Ivica was as stubborn as the eel. He had a big hook made specially for him by the village blacksmith. Discarding the useless line, he tied his hook to a thin steel wire and sat down on the rocks to wait. Ivica grew drowsy in the warm sun, looped the wire around his leg so that the eel's first tug would awaken him. That evening he did not return home. Ivica's sons found him floating dead, in shallow water near the reef. The steel line was looped tightly around his leg. On the other end of the line was the eel, a 10-ft.-long, 300-lb. giant--the biggest ever caught in the Adriatic Sea with hook and line.

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The news that Mrs. Ronald Dean had shot and killed her 29-year-old Air Force technical sergeant husband in his parents' home near Oil City, Pa. shocked the

members of that town's Optimist Club. It also shocked the club's happy do-gooding ladies' auxiliary, a group called the Opti-Mrs. Together they decided to help Lydia Dean. They passed the hat, ran notices in the newspapers, collected a defense fund of more than $2,000 from as far away as Florida. By the time the trial began in Venango County several weeks ago, the whole of western Pennsylvania knew the Lydia Dean story; she had been done wrong. Slim, doe-eyed Lydia was a Filipina of 16 when she met Airman Dean at a dance in Luzon in 1952. They dated for 21 months ("We were talking of love," explained Lydia in her thin, childish voice), then got married. Dean brought his wife to the U.S. in 1954, and late that year, she had a baby girl. In 1956 Dean was transferred to a base in England. When he returned to the U.S. four months later, he called Lydia, announced that he had got an English girl pregnant, wanted a divorce. Six days later Dean was shot and killed by a bullet from an old Army Springfield rifle. At the trial, Lydia sobbed the story of how she tried desparately to win back her husband and of how he airily repulsed her. On the night of the killing, she testified, Dean slapped her face. Lydia ran into another room, saw a rifle. She decided, she said, to prove her love by demanding that her husband shoot her. Then she heard her baby cry, and in running to her daughter, tripped. The rifle fell, she insisted, and fired its slug two inches from Dean's ear. So far, so good, But the prosecution had a good case. Why did Lydia cut the telephone line in the house? (To prevent Ronald from telephoning his British girl friend.) Why had she cut the wires on Dean's car and placed her daughter in a second car before the shooting? (To keep Ronald from driving away without her.) Lydia stuck to her story. After a six-day trial, a Venango County jury last month found her not guilty. Lydia Dean decided that she would stay in Pleasantville, "to be near my husband." And in Oil City the Optimist and the Opti-Mrs. got together for a big victory celebration.

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In the Nepal border village of Biratnagar, there was a bustle of excitement and activity as 75 porters and 15 sturdy little Sherpas hoisted high their burdens of food and supplies. Then, at the command "Let's go" the latest expedition, American-led, moved out last month toward the wildest of the far Himalayan fastness in search of the "Abominable Snowman." The target area covered 150 square miles of peaks and little-known valleys. Ever since the first attempt to climb Mount Everest in 1921, Sherpa guides have pointed toward the area and told eager listeners from "the ouside" that here dwells the "Yeti," which, the legend says, is an evil-smelling ape-like link between man and monkey. How did they know? Many had seen its huge footprints in the snow; some Sherpas claimed actually to have seen the creature. The new expedition is financed by two Texas oilmen--Thomas B. Slick, who has a Phi Beta Kappa key from Yale (in science), and F. Kirk Johnson. It is led by the American naturalist Gerald Russell, a veteran of the Yeti-hunting expedition sponsored by the London Daily Mail in 1954. This year's group also includes two photographers, a doctor, and Indian zoologist, and three professional hunters. One of these, Peter Byrne, an Irish journalist has taken photographs of "footprints" and says the Sherpas, when shown pictures of a gorilla, burst into excited shouts of "Yeti! Yeti!" How the hunters planned to capture whatever it is they are after--if they find it--remains an expedition secret. The 1954 expedition came equipped with nets, lassos, trip ropes, running nooses, and a South American slingshot. The Nepalese Government has allowed this year's group to carry a big game rifle and a shotgun in case the creature should attack, and has warned the party to stay at least 10 miles away from the border of Communist Tibet. There is an increasing amount of Yeti lore emanating for the most part from Buddhist monasteries. By now the "Abominable Snowman" not only has an "Unspeakable Spouse" but "Awful Offspring" as well.

TRIVIA

UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFITS - After severe unemployment forced the Federal Government to declare his county a "distress area," Sheriff Willie Chapman of La Follette, Tenn., and his men raided several moonshine stills, found that the yellow corn meal used to make the liquor had been distributed by the welfare office.

*****

FEEL SHARP, DRIVE SHARP - Despite his plea that there was no law against it, Theodore Hildebrandt, Jr., of Paramus, N. J., was ticketed for careless driving with the wheel in one hand, a razor in the other, and blobs of lather on his face.

*****

FOOD FARE - Dr. C. H. Robertson of Springfield, Ohio, scheduled to address a Natural Food Associates meeting on the subject of proper diet, canceled his appearance because of food poisoning.

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CONDITIONED REFLEX - In Halesowen, England, after Albert A. Pastore explained that he fled the scene of an accident involving his car because he spotted his wife on the street and, having another woman with him, his "instinct was to put distance between the two," the judge dismissed the charge.

*****

SERVICE ENTRANCE - Eva M. Eicher of Batavia, Ohio, visited the county jail to bring her husband a change of clothes, remained as a resident when deputies noticed her shopping bag seemed fuller on her way out, searched and found two of the jail's sheets and six towels.

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SO IS THE MOON - Millard Dick, 38, of Elko, Nev., smashed his car into the side of a truck, protested the charge of reckless driving because "I know I had the right of way--the light was blue."

*****

BEST FOOT - Tommy Hess, 3, of Kansas City, Kans., warned of pain by the doctor preparing to put a plaster cast on his broken foot, gingerly extended his leg, never whimpered during the 40-minute operation, only explained when the impressed doctor praised him, "It's the other foot that hurts."

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OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD - In Winnipeg, when police asked the occupation of Benjamin Monette, convicted of driving his car with faulty brakes, broken speedometer, defective lights and a clutch held together with a rubberband, he answered: "I'm a mechanic."

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FINAL SCORE - Investigating the hanging of a 51-year-old man, Assistant Medical Examiner Joseph Damiani of Milwaukee found the shortest husband-to-wife suicide note in the city's police history: "You won."

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COMMUTER TAG - In diannapolis, after police notified Walter Niedrich, 23, in Louisville that they had recovered his stolen car, he was arrested when he arrived to claim it, for having stolen a car to make the trip.

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BOY-COTE - A mother in London told Probation Officer Cyril Burton that her 15-year-old son, who tells his parents when to go to bed, locks up the house at night, orders his meals served in a separate room, opens his father's mail and tells his mother not to speak to him unless spoken to, played hooky from school only because he was "shy."

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FREEHANDED - Convicted forger Hubert C. Warren, 28, of Chattanooga,was discharged from the Hamilton County workhouse after he handed guards a jail release that he had forged.

*****

BESTSIE BARKS

Hello! How are you? I'm tired.

Sometimes I like the snow. It is pretty and it is fun to roll in it and push your nose down into it. But sometimes it is very cold and slippery.

One day last month I started to take the Boss to the office. The snow was all piled up and the wind was bad. My feet slipped and I shivered all over. I tried to sit down because it was too far to the office. But the Boss said we had to keep going. I tried to, but my legs hurt so I laid down on the snow.

A kind man called a taxi and helped me and the Boss get into it. We went to see Dr. Kinney. He gave me a shot and rubbed my legs. I felt fine right away.

Dr. Kinney told the Boss it was too hard for me to walk in the cold any more. He said I am old now. What is old?

We don't walk much now. The Boss keeps me warm in the office and at home. We have a fire in the fireplace and that is nice. The Boss gives me lots of yummies too, if I beg for them. She says she is spoiling me, but you have to spoil somebody who is old. What is old?

I am sleepy now and I think I am going to bed. Good night!

Thank you and goodbye.

Betsie Dinsmore

SPORTS SHOTS

Cantankerous outfielder Ted Williams, 39, signed up for the 20th season with the Red Sox for $135,000--the highest in baseball history. Said Ted: "I don't feel any different from ten years ago. I'll play as long as I can."...Seven-time batting champion of the National League, Stan Musial, 37, of the Cards, signed up for his 17th season in the majors for $100,000--the highest paid player in National League history...For the first time since 1950 the Baseball Writers' Assn. failed, in its biennial "Hall" voting, to elect a former major league player for enshrinement in baseball's Hall of Fame...The wall of resistance between Mickey Mantle and the Yankees came tumbling down when the 26-year-old star signed for $72,000--third highest salary in the history of the club and exceeded only by Joe DiMaggio's $90,000 pact in 1949 and Babe Ruth's 80 grand in 1930-31...Looking for younger players, the Indians obtained from the Tigers catcher J.W.Porter and lefty pitcher Harold Woodeshick in exchange for veteran catcher Jim Hegan and southpaw Hank Aguirre...For the first time since he was hit in the eye by a line drive last May 7, Herb Score of the Indians pitched to a batter in a workout and may be expected to hurl during the regular season...Eighteen-year-old Carol Heiss of New York City easily won the women's world figure-skating championship for the third year in a row, at Palais des Sports, Paris...Eddie Arcaro, 42, won his 4,000th race at Santa Anita, becoming the third rider in history to achieve that mark...A plane crash in Munich, Germany, killed sevem members of the Manchester United Club, Britain's best soccer team, and eight sports writers...Bobby Jones, who was the nation's top golfer from 1923 through 1930, was awarded the William D. Richardson Trophy for "outstanding contribution to golf" by the Golf Writers Assn...At Dunedin, Fla., Gene Sarazen, 56, won the PGA Seniors Championship, shooting 288 for the 72 holes.. Western Racing, Inc., has announced a $15 million plan for turning the Polo Grounds into a dog-racing track, if the New York state legislature gives its approval.

MARGINALIA

Blind pianist George Shearing is appealing to the State Department to permit his jazz quintet to be the first to perform in Russia. His outfit is one of the most successful examples of integration in show business...When Judge John B. Caverly sentenced Nathan Leopold 33 years ago to life imprisonment and 99 years for "the crime of the century"--"thrill" murder--he urged that the defendant should never be released. Last month The Parole Board at Springfield, Ill., in a split vote, granted freedom to 53-year-old Leopold...A House committee charged that cigarette manufacturers had deceived the public in their advertising of filter-tipped cigarettes. It said the tar and nicotine content of these was no less, and sometimes more, than that of the plain cigarette...Dave Beck, 63, wealthy and once powerful labor leader, was sentenced to 3 to 15 years in prison for stealing $1,900 from the International Teamsters Union during his presidency. His son, Dave Beck, Jr., 37, convicted of stealing $4,650 from the teamsters while a union officer, was fined $2,000...Edgar N. Eisenhower, Tacoma, Wash., lawyer, said that he believed his brother, President Eisenhower, had received some poor legal advice when he ordered Federal troops to Little Rock. Asked about the statement, the President said: "Edgar has been criticizing me since I was 5 years old."...By a vote of 305 to 251, the House of Commons approved the admission of women to membership in the House of Lords...The Hungarian news agency MTI reported that Russia's next Sputnik--to be launched soon--would weigh a ton and a half. "Preparations for launching Sputnik III are in an advanced stage," the agency said...According to the Kinsey Institute researchers, one out of every 10 American women becomes pregnant without benefit of clergy...Dr.Walter Haeussermann, chief of the Guidance and Control Laboratory of the Army Ballistic Missile Agency, predicted that the U.S. artificial earth satellite, the Explorer, will have a life span of about four years...Valintin Korn of Wiesbaden, Germany, was sentenced to thirty months at

hard labor and fined $23,600 for simulating--and exporting--1,000,000 bottles of the storied Rhine wines by mixing water, sugar, grape juice, glycerine and other chemicals. "The faith of the world in German wine has been shaken to the depths," the court declared...Sir Winston Churchill, apparently recovered from his illness, accepted President Eisenhower's invitation to be a White House guest for several days late in April, when his paintings will be exhibited at the Smithsonian Institution...Secretary to Prime Minister Johannes Strijdom of Pretoria, South Africa, Gideon Andrew Keyser, 39, married and father of two, was sentenced to four months in jail and four strokes of the cane for breaking the Immorality Act, which prohibits sexual relations between whites and non-whites...Hans-Bodo Gorgasz, 47, a former doctor sentenced to death eleven years ago for the murder of over 1,000 persons in Nazi gas chambers, was released from a German prison. Gorgasz, whose death sentence was commuted to life imprisonment in 1949, was set free by a clemency act...Comedienne Gracie Allen, 51, will bring her 37-year theatrical career with her on-and-off-stage husband, George Burns, 62, to an end in May. She wants to become a full-time housewife....Pipe-smoking Louis Wolf, 78, for many years night watchman at the Morristown, N.J., Plumbing Supply Co., liked to join his cronies at a tavern to smoke a cigar and have a few drinks, and was considered by everyone, including the police, "one swell guy." Last month when he was found dead, the medical examiner discovered that Louis Wolf was a woman...After a six-block car chase, Long Island police captured an 11-year-old girl car thief--a second offender. Police charged the pint-sized hot-rodder (name withheld), who committed a similar crime 6 months ago, with juvenile delinquency...More than 900 "troublesome" pupils in the New York City schools were suspended and placed under police surveillance, while city and state authorities groped for a solution of what to do with the young hoodlums who have terrorized teachers and students...Convict Jack Soble, 55, confessed spy for Russia, underwent a two-hour 20-minute abdominal operation to remove one pound and nine ounces of assorted rivets, bolts and nuts he had swal-

lowed in an apparant suicide attempt...New York University's School of Education, in view of the current waves of lawlessness in the New York City schools, contemplates preparing future teachers with optional courses in judo...James R. Hoffa, 45, presided at two sessions of the Teamsters Union executive board despite reports that he had suffered a heart attack a few days earlier...Imprudent display of his pink-and-blue Cadillac in front of New York City Welfare Department headquarters, as he went inside to complain that his welfare check had been delayed, sped Joseph Lee Robinson, 36, a relief recipient for 11 years, into court on charge of obtaining public assistance by fraud...The Kansas City Philharmonic, short $50,000, has scheduled a special benefit concert for March 22--tickets start at $100--that they hope will wipe out the deficit. The stars will be former President Harry S. Truman, a piano player of sorts, and Jack Benny, who has earned considerable money playing the violin poorly...Actress Paulette Goddard, 42, and German-born novelist Erich Maria Remarque, 59, were married. She explained that their honeymoon consisted of moving into their separate apartments--she on the 15th floor and he on the 14th...British housewife Kathleen Brockwell based her selections in the weekly soccer pool on her wedding anniversary date and family birthdays, backed her hunches with bets of only tuppence, and won $576,878 tax free, biggest payoff ever made in one of the world's biggest gambling games...Striking back at Democratic charges that the Administration was leading the nation into depression, Senator Knowland said a public works program was ready to be launched if the downward trend did not end...The Third Eye, by the Tibetan Lama Lobsand Rampa, a supposedly true account of a brain operation which the author claimed gave him a third eye, producing clairvoyant powers, turned out to be a hoax. The author, Cyril Henry Hoskins, 47, a plumber's son from Plymton, England, was never in Tibet, never had a brain operation and is not a lama, according to the British press...Rep. Usher L. Burdick, 78, veteran N.D. Republican, plans to marry Jean Rodgers, 30, a part-time worker in his Capitol office. Burdick commented: "If that girl is foolish enough to have me, I'll marry her."

The Navy announced the development of a radically new torpedo which is shot into the air by a rocket, dropped into the water by parachute, then "hunts" for enemy submarines. The weapon was officially described as "the greatest advancement in anti-submarine warfare since World War II," and it would "go a long way toward neutralizing the Russian submarine threat."...The President said he had a "clear understanding" with Vice President Nixon on what Mr. Nixon should do if the President were disabled or unable to perform his duties. The indications were that Mr. Nixon would make and declare the decision if the President could not...The Senate voted for the 5-cent letter rate on nonlocal first-class postage, and four cents for local letters...TV star Gisele Mackenzie, 31, married her personal manager, Robert Shuttleworth, 44...Mrs. James A. Burns, a 62-year-old widow and mother of ten children, became Sister Gertrude, a cloistered Franciscan nun at Adoration Convent in Washington. In doing so, she followed nine of her children into religious orders...Attempting suicide, Frank Wilson, 43, plunged 15 stories from a New York office building and was pulled alive, but with critical injuries, from a deep snowbank which cushioned his fall...According to secret documents made public by the State Department, Nazi Germany feared in 1933 that Poland and Czechoslovakia were about to launch a preventive war. The situation became so critical that Hitler called a special evening Cabinet meeting April 25, 1933, to discuss the possibility that Germany would be attacked before he had rebuilt the German war machine...Betty MacDonald, author of the breezy best seller The Egg and I, died at the age of 49...The U.S. formally agreed to send another $98 million in aid to Communist Poland to help promote a Polish breakaway from Moscow. Poland promised to take "all possible measures" to prevent any of the surplus food from being shipped to other Red countries...John Bullivant, 27, of the New York City Police Department, was held on a charge of robbing a bar, using his service revolver. The timely entrance into the bar of a detective led to the man's arrest...John Foster Dulles, the nation's tireless No. 1 diplomat, celebrated his 70th birthday last month.

TOUCH--AND--GO

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TOUCH--AND--GO

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MESSAGE FROM ANNETTE DINSMORE

"Uncle Sam," who has seemed on the verge of a nervous breakdown ever since the U.S.S.R. launched Sputnik I and Sputnik II, can hold his head up again now that our own tiny "moon" is flying at last. As one columnist put it, "The atmosphere has taken a turn for the better and our national self-confidence, always one of our strongest points, has been pulled out of a temporary slump."

On January 31 at 10:45 P.M. we hurled our man-made satellite into outer space from Cape Canaveral, Florida. Then new-born "moon", christened "Explorer" weighs thirty pounds and travels in an elliptical orbit at a speed of eighteen thousand miles an hour. Explorer circles the earth in a few minutes less than two hours and sends down outer space secrets in a steady stream of radio signals. In contrast to the pulsing beep beep of the Sputniks, Explorer's voice is an uninterrupted hum.

The launching of our "moon" by means of an Army Jupiter-C rocket has renewed talk about sending a rocket to the real moon and the question is no longer if it can be done but how soon it can be done. Serious experiments made in the laboratory yesterday seem like child's play today, and those of us who understand only a little of science find ourselves breathless in the face of present developments.

We are rushing to reach the unreachable. Competition is running high even within our own country, and the sky is no longer the limit. In the United States Senate we now have a Subcommittee on Outer Space.

What would our fathers have thought of that? What would our fathers have thought if they could have watched some of their fantasies become realities as we have. Surely they would hope with us for the most important dream of all to become a reality--the dream of universal peace.

Annette B. Dinsmore

NEWS DIGEST

The little Madonna was a poor thing. She was made of plaster, and her face was blank and pink. In the shapeless pudgy fingers of her right hand she held a bleeding heart limned in red and gold. She was exactly like hundreds of other foot-high, hollow, plaster Madonnas that the Sicilian factory sold for $3 and like many of them she was a wedding present--to Antonietta and Angelo Iannuso of Syracuse. Soon after they got the present in the spring of 1953, the commotion began. Dark, devout Antonietta, then 20, became pregnant and began to suffer agonizing pains, during which her sight became clouded, and she prayed fervently to the Madonna for deliverance. Then she recalls, on the morning of Aug. 29, 1953, in the midst of one of these seisures, "I saw tears pouring down the Madonna's face. It was incredible. For a moment I thought I was mad. She was crying like a child. Then I began to shout, 'La Madonnina piange (The little Madonna is weeping)!'" Antonietta's mother and sister-in-law thought she was hysterical, tried to calm her until they looked at the Madonna. "So plentiful were those tears," wrote a monk reporting the case, "that they spilled over into the right hand holding the heart."

Antonietta's seisures stopped when the Madonna's weeping began. Other cures swiftly followed. All that seemed needed was to brush the lame and the halt with a bit of cloth wetted by the tears of the Madonna; a 49-year-old man got back the use of his crippled left arm, a three-year-old girl moved her polio-paralyzed arm, an 18-year-old girl who had been dumb suddenly spoke.

While the church has not formally accredited the miracolo, Pope Pius XIII, in a message to Sicilians, has referrred to the weeping Madonna: "So ardent are the people of Sicily in their devotion to Mary that who would marvel if she had chosen the illustrious city (of Syracuse) to give a sign of her grace?"

Hoping that their city may become an Italian Lourdes, the people of Syracuse

are busy preparing a shrine, The Temple of Tears, on twelve acres of land for their Madonna.

*****

It was a strange and uneasy trial for murder, full of circumstance and conjecture, bound to pose questions of fact and of law for years to come. It was a murder trial without a trace of murder. The prosecution itself admitted that it had no physical evidence of murder; not once, in presenting its case, did the prosection attempt to show how, or when, or where murder had been done. Nonetheless, so strong was the circumstantial evidence, at the end of the longest murder trial in the history of California (eleven weeks, 125 witnesses, 2 million words of testimony), that a jury of five women and seven men decided that murder had been committed.

In Los Angeles Superior Court last month, 61-year-old L. Ewing Scott stoically and silently heard himself sentenced to life imprisonment for the killing of his wife, Mrs. Evelyn Throsby Scott. She has not been seen since May 16, 1955, yet many people believe she may well still be alive. From the start, the case was bizarre. Scott himself never reported that his wealthy wife (she had accumulated $600,000 from four previous husbands) had disappeared. Police opened the case when they investigated neighborhood rumors that Mrs. Scott was missing. At that time, they did not learn anything about the woman's whereabouts (her husband explained vaguely that she often disappeared when she had been drinking), but they did discover that $275,000 of her cash had vanished. Scott was indicted for theft and forgery. He was released on bail, and then Scott himself promptly disappeared. Not until a year later was he arrested, as he tried to cross into Canada near Detroit.

At his trial in California the only physical evidence the state introduced were Mrs. Scott's dentures and eyeglasses, found partly buried near a wall of the $75,000 Scott home in Bel Air. The prosecution argued that the motive for murder, on which most of the circumstantial evidence depended, was clear and simple: Money.

The jury didn't believe him. They believed the mass of circumstantial evidence, and found him guilty.

*****

Wee, sleekit, cowrin, tim'rous beastie, O, what a panic's in thy breastie...

So wrote the poet Robert Burns about a mouse, but Burns was writing about a lone mouse. He wasn't dealing--as were the farmers in the Pacific Northwest last month--with 10,000 mice per acre of farmland. He might have felt different.

The way the farmers felt was desperate. In Oregon's Klamath Basin, the plague of meadow mice had destroyed $2.5 million worth of grain; in northern California, $500,000 worth of potatoes have been ruined; an estimated 15,000 acres of grazing land were damaged in one county alone. No one really knew the reason for the plague, though living conditions for the mice have been superb for the last few years--weather warmer than usual and plenty of food. (Under conditions like this, a mature pair of meadow mice can produce 50,000 descendants in a year and--as one Oregon farmer said--"most of them seem to have been shooting for a record.") The situation was so serious that the Public Health Service became alarmed that it was a menace to public health, and experts were sent into the field to trap specimens. No disease was found, and the mice in the meantime kept on multiplying. About all the farmers could do was pray for a freezing spell to kill the mice--nature's remedy for nature's plague.

*****

The two Shinto priests in their tall, lacquered hats and saffron gowns waved boughs of the sacred sakaki tree. Before them on the matted floor stood 275 of Japan's prettiest young women. They waited quietly while prayers were said, then rustled forward in their finest silk kimonos to sip from tiny bowls of sacramental sake. When the ceremony was over they shuffled out. Tucked in the fold of their kimonos was severance pay ranging from 1,000 yen ($2.78) to the equivalent of $50.

Thus, in stately rites conducted last month in the reception room of the biggest of Nagoya's 64 brothels did the world's oldest profession receive another setback at the hands of militant women legislators, chiefly responsible for Japan's

new anti-prostitution law. And what could be the death blow came at the same time in Tokyo at a meeting of the powerful organization of brothel keepers--the National Federation of Venereal Disease Prevention Associations. Under fire for an alleged last gasp attempt to bribe three Parliament members to sabotage the law, the brothel keepers voted to disband. The bribery charges were promptly dropped, but the problem of caring for the young women--an estimated 180,000--could become a national problem. The deadline for the closing of all brothels is set for April 1, but many social workers and even some feminists believe that the reform should have been more gradual. Most prostitutes are expected to show up as "waitresses" in brothels disguised as bars, or in other artful pursuits of their ancient trade.

*****

British actress Sarah Churchill was sitting in her Malibu Beach home, nipping rum and getting boisterous all by herself when she decided to make a long-distance call. Something the operator said infuriated her, and she let loose a blast of billingsgate. The operator complained to the police. The police went to Miss Churchill's home and complained to her. Incensed at what she considered an invasion of her privacy, she followed them out of her house, a rum in hand, and jumped in the police car shouting: "England is the master race and will bomb America off the map." As police bundled her off to jail, she defiantly held up two fingers in the "V" for victory her father, Sir Winston Churchill, made famous. In jail she screamed: "Is this American justice?" To the rescue came the British press: The Daily Express compared the police with the OGPU of Russia; and of her appearance on TV the following day, after five hours brig time, The Daily Herald said: "This was her finest hour." But a possible international incident fell apart when Miss Churchill contritely told the judge later: "I plead guilty to the charge" (drunkenness in a public place). With a sigh of relief the judge said:"$50 or ten days." Miss Churchill paid the fine and quietly left.

*****

Arthur E. Summerfield has nothing whatever against dogs and he wants that clearly understood. His own dog is a French poodle named Beau Brummel and every-

body in the family loves Bo-Bo, as the poodle is called for short. Nevertheless, as Postmaster General, Arthur Summerfield has long been aware that dogs are anything but the best friends of the nation's 128,899 postmen; an average of about 6,000 letter carriers suffer dog bites every year. Summerfield has considered one countermeasure after another--reinforced trousers, chemical repellents, water pistols loaded with a mild ammonia solution; all have proved impractical.

Last month Summerfield came up with a new plan. This time, the dog owner, not the dog, was looked sternly in the eye. From now on, the Postmaster General warned the country's dog owners, they would either keep their pets' teeth out of the postmen's anatomy or home delivery of their mail would be stopped. Under the new regulations, if a mail carrier is even made uneasy by a dog, a letter will be sent to the owner advising him to keep the dog in the house or on a leash during delivery periods. If that doesn'g get results, a second letter will inform the owner that home delivery has been suspended and he'll have to get his mail at the general-delivery window or not at all. "Whenever the carrier is actually bitten or his uniform torn by a dog," Summerfield's announcement added, delivery will stop instantaneously.

*****

In a pleasant suburban home near New York City, the telephone rang one day last month. An anxious voice said: "Please don't hand over my name. They would murder me. Right here in the United States." The home belongs to a slim, amiable Danish diplomat named Povl Bang-Jensen; the call was one of many such messages that he has been receiving in recent weeks. They came from Hungarian men and women who had testified before the United Nations last spring about the ruthless brutality with which Soviet Russia had crushed their country's bid for freedom late in 1956. It was on the basis of their testimony that the U.N.General Assembly condemned Russia last September for its intervention in Hungary. But these people--these fugitives--had agreed to testify only after a solemn oath had been given them that their names would never be divulged. Not only was there the

obvious reason of their relatives' safety in Hungary; there was also a question of their personal safety, "right here in the United States," from Communist agents.

Bang-Jensen, then the highest-ranking Dane in the U.N. Secretariat, was one of those who had interviewed the reluctant witnesses. To his safekeeping was entrusted a list of 111 names. In due time, he received a routine order to deliver the names to the Secretariat files. Bang-Jensen said no. In offices to which the authorized representatives of a number of Communist countries had access, what guarantee of sanctity would be given the list of witnesses? The U.N. took the position that it was the organization's responsibility. Bang-Jensen disagreed. The 48-year-old Danish diplomat was suspended from his post. A U.N. committee of three was investigating the case. But Bang-Jensen had at least found a valuable ally: He would be defended by an old friend and brilliant lawyer, former Assistant Secretary of State Adolf A. Berle, Jr. Meanwhile, in Bang-Jensen's pleasant home, the phone kept ringing.

*****

The Communist party said that it was angry. Moonshining is one thing and sousing in the villages perhaps another, it declared. But things have gone far when the nation's pigs are being led down the road to alcoholism, the party decided. An article in Pravda told the story of the pigs. The newspaper retold the sorrowful tale of Lukeria Petrovna, a peasant in the Voronezh region, 300 miles southeast of Moscow. She bought a thoroughbred hog for breeding from another peasant but found that the animal would not eat anything until, on the advice of a neighbor, she had filled its trough with some home-made vodka. Then the hog ate everything in sight until, reeling, it began "flirting" with chickens and geese in the yard. The poor old woman whipped the animal mercilessly but the all-knowing neighbor pleaded for clemency. The pig had been raised by moonshiners and fed only refuse from stills all its life, the neighbor said.

*****

TRIVIA

MISPLACED TRUST - After he lost his keys and was robbed of $942, Sheriff J. E. Morrow of Oswego, Kans., installed new locks on his office doors, commented in an injured tone: "What bothers me most is that I have a thief in my jail."

*****

FREEWHEELING - The hub caps stolen from Leonard Grutzmacher's car were returned to him with a note reading: "Sorry, these aren't the right size."

*****

DO UNTO OTHERS - In Sagamore Hills, Ohio, after Mrs. S. S. Zabukovic said she didn't want any and closed the door in his face, a Bible salesman picked up an ax, chopped the door into splinters.

*****

PAPERMATE - Patrolman William Anderson of Tucson, Ariz., started to write out a ticket when he noticed the words "i am in cort"(sic) scribbled on a piece of paper on the windshield, left the ticket with another note: "I am in the street."

*****

NAME'S SAKE - After Frances Miles of Detroit pleaded to have her first name changed "because folks think Frances means a man," and a probate judge inquired, "What name would you like to be called, Frances?" She replied: "Jackie."

*****

LET THEM EAT CAKE - In London, after Eileen Childs was awarded $13,160 when she testified that her injuries in a road accident made her forget how to cook, that she had been forced to serve canned beans and peas for nearly a year, unable to cook her husband's steak and kidney pudding, her husband got an additional $2,100 compensation.

*****

HEAD MASTER - Juvenile officers of Spokane broke up a young man's manufacturing

business when they discovered an eleven-year-old making blackjacks (out of rubber hose and lead) and brass knuckles (out of sections of dog chains), selling them to friends (for 50¢ and $1) along with detailed instructions on how to use them.

*****

REVIVAL - Eugene W. Smith, 28, of Rutherfordton, N.C., was charged with three counts of assault and one for disturbing worship after he stormed into the Second Baptist Church on a Sunday morning, smacked the bell ringer for waking him up.

*****

PLANS AHEAD - After shabbily dressed Major Williams, 32, of Kansas City, Mo., was arrested for routine questioning, he admitted that he had committed three recent holdups, insisted that his goal was a new suit so that he could look presentable and people would not "suspect me right away" when he robbed a bank.

*****

SMOKE SIGNAL - In Sydney, Australia, August Moritz set his house afire, fed the blaze with four drums of gas, explained: "My wife left me and I thought she'd return if I did something spectacular."

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STANDING OFFER - Municipal Judge Harold H. Haberkorn of San Bernardino, Calif., ruled that a person cannot be charged with gambling at a dice game (technically, he is only a visitor) as long as he does not get down on his knees.

*****

SAFETY RECORD - In Beverly Hills, Calif., after police nabbed Napoleon Lafayette Baulch when he jumped a red light, discovered that he had stolen the car, was a two-term loser for burglary and forgery, was sought for passing $12,000 worth of bad checks, he lamented his capture, said he usually traveled by air because air-lines "take bum checks."

******

BETSIE BARKS

Hello! How are you? I'm fine.

Have you ever been lost? I have. I will tell you about it.

The Boss and I went to dinner at a big house in the country. It belonged to some friends. I went into every room, upstairs and down, and even looked into the closets when I could.

The Boss let me run outside and that was fun, too. It was snowing and you couldn't see the road because the snow was deep. There were lots of big houses around.

I ran around a while and rolled in the snow. I ate some of it, too. It was dark, but the snow made everything shine. Pretty soon a door opened and some people came out. I ran inside to find the Boss. But she wasn't there. And our friends weren't there either. I ran all around the rooms and upstairs too, and still the Boss wasn't there. Someone tried to get me to come out on the porch but I couldn't go--I had to find the Boss. She wasn't anywhere and I was scared.

After a long time, the Boss came in the door with her friends and I jumped and jumped on her. She said I had been all mixed up and I had run into the wrong house.

But the light was there and the house looked the same! Isn't that queer?

But I was glad to see the Boss again!

Thank you and goodbye.

Betsie Dinsmore

SPORTS SHOTS

At the annual dinner of the Baseball Writers Assn., New York Chapter, Ted Williams of the Red Sox received the Sid Mercer player-of-the-year award, and Larry Goetz, 61, retired National League umpire, was awarded the William J. Slocum plaque for "long and meritorious service to baseball."...One of baseball's all-time greats, Jimmy Foxx, 50, who hit more home runs than anybody except Babe Ruth, shocked the sports world when it discovered his financial plight--no income and completely broke--caused by high blood pressure and a recent heart attack. The Red Sox added a happy ending to Jimmy's sad story by giving him a coaching job...If Dizzy Dean carries out his promise to quit as broadcaster of CBS's baseball "Game of the Week" next season, Ted Williams will be offered the $60,000-per-year job...In an even trade, Pittsburgh acquired Ted Kluszewski from Cincinnati for Dee Fondy. The Pirates are gambling that Big Klu, who was out most of last season with a back injury and batted .268, will return to his 1954 high of .326...The greatest catcher in the history of the National League, 36-year-old Roy Campanella of the Dodgers, was critically injured--a broken neck and paralysis--in a car crash...The Tigers acquired from the Giants first baseman Gale Harris and infielder Ossie Virgil in exhange for infielder Jim Finigan and cash...Althea Gibson, 30, who went from Harlem's sidewalks to the top of the tennis world, was selected as the outstanding female athlete of 1957...Middleweight Champion Carmen Basilio, the ex-onion farmer who won his title from Sugar Ray Robinson, was named Fighter of the Year by the National Boxing Assn...Sprinter Bobby Morrow, who ran off with three Gold Medals in the 1956 Olympics, won the James E. Sullivan Memorial Trophy as the outstanding amateur athlete of 1957...Sam Snead, who has won more than 100 tournaments and is one of the most popular of golf players, received the writers' highest award, the Gold Tee, which goes each year to an outstanding golfing personality.

MARGINALIA

Six members of the Senate rackets committee introduced a bill to make certain that states have the right to authorize law enforcement agencies to tap wires, to trap organized criminals engaged in labor racketeering, narcotics traffic, bribery and extortion...J.R. Wiggins, executive editor of the Washington, D.C., Post and Times Herald and a vice president of the American Society of Newspaper Editors who won the 1957 Zengler Award for journalism, said that because the people have been denied information which would help form public opinion, the nation today finds itself "in deadly military peril, in grave diplomatic difficulty, and in ghastly danger of losing its place among the front rank of nations."...Two fierce Himalayan mastiffs, a rare breed of dogs fast dying out, with crooked eyes, heavy paws and shaggy coats, were on their way to President Eisenhower--a gift from the Nepal Government...Rep. Kenneth B. Keating introduced a bill to deprive "teen-age gangs of their favorite weapon" by outlawing interstate sale of switchblade and gravity knives and stilettos...Mme. Jeanne Deveaud, 47, mother of the biggest family in France, gave birth to her twenty-fifth child--a modern record...The Supreme Court unanimously reversed a Post Office ban on the mailing of nudist magazines, thus apparently holding nudity not obscene per se...A cave inhabited by men 100,000 years ago has been discovered near Tashkent, in Soviet Uzbekistan, the Soviet news agency Tass reported. Life-size drawings of animals on its walls are the first of their kind found in Central Asia...Friends of Bartolomeo Vanzetti, the Italian-born anarchist who was electrocuted in the U.S. in 1927 with Nicola Sacco after a sensational trial, have formed a committee at Villafalletto, a village near Cuneo, Italy, to try to reopen his case...Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer, Peter Thorneycroft, resigned from the Conservative Government, charging it was not fighting inflation seriously...Ruth Nichols, 56, broke the women's record for speed and altitude by flying an Air Force jet faster than 1,000 mph at an altitude of

51,000 feet...A bill has been introduced in the Georgia Legislature to require that the race of the donor be on the label of human blood used for transfusions. It stipulates that all human blood used in transfusions shall be labeled "Caucasian," "Negroid" or "Mongoloid."...Prince Juan Carlos, Franco's choice for the Spanish throne, will visit the U.S. in May, ostensibly as "just another midshipman" aboard a Spanish training ship, but actually he will have diplomatic status...A ten-year-old girl (name withheld) of San Jose, Calif., gave birth to a seven-pound boy by a Caesarean section operation...Arthur B. Eisenhower, oldest brother of the President, died of a heart attack at the age of 71...Guy Desnoyers, 38, a Catholic priest of Nancy, France, was sentenced to life imprisonment for murdering his 19-year-old paramour who was about to bear him a child. Desnoyers, clutching a crucifix, confessed the killing and admitted affairs with other women, one of whom bore him a child...Albert Bigelow, 51, a Conn. architect and a wartime Navy commander of combat vessels, now turned pacifist, will anchor a boat near the scheduled U.S. nuclear bomb tests off Eniwetok and try to remain there--"come what may"--as a protest against bomb tests. Bigelow, a Quaker, is being supported by the Non-Violent Action Against Nuclear Weapons, a group of Americans seeking to end the bomb tests...Moscow Radio reported Soviet scientists have developed a needleless, painless technique for injecting serums, vaccines and medicines under high pressure without puncturing the skin...Bartender Lee Oma, 41, who retired from the ring after losing the heavyweight title fight in 1951, was arrested and released on bail for "introducing" women for immoral purposes...Dr. Anthony M. Palermo, a physician for the New York Giants baseball team, was convicted of income tax evasion and faces a maximum sentence of fifteen years and $30,000 in fines...Saul Sowa of Chicago, a victim of sleeping sickness since he was a little boy of 6, completed the 13th year of a sleep from which he has never wakened. He is now 5 foot 8 and is normal in every respect except that his brain is asleep...Actor Edward G. Robinson, 64, married 38-year-old Jane Adler, a former dress designer...

Working an entire week-end cutting and battering their way through steel-and-concrete-reinforced doors to reach the main vault of a Montreal bank and using their own burglar alarm to warn them if anyone was coming, burglars pulled the world's biggest bank haul--$1,800,000 in negotiable securities, cash and bonds...Prince Oskar of Prussia, last surviving son of Kaiser Wilhelm II, died in a Munich clinic of cancer at the age of 69...Rep. James Roosevelt, D., Calif., introduced a resolution in the House to study the duties of the Vice-Presidency, calling it "the most ill-defined, loosely construed" post in the Federal government...Joe Louis, the 43-year-old Brown Bomber, agreed to send the government $20,000 a year out of his $33,000 salary until his $1,250,000 tax arrears are paid (which on paper could conceivably take Louis well into the 21st century and way past his 100th birthday... Dora Kaplan, who as a young Social Revolutionary forty years ago shot and seriously wounded Lenin and possibly shortened his life, died in a Moscow prison last month at about the age of 70...Claire Chennault, 67, leader of the famous flying Tigers during World War II, announced in a whisper that he had lung cancer, leaving him "not too much hope."...Four real estate promoters, including Arthur Tracy, "the Street Singer" of early radio days, were charged with defrauding 1,200 investors of as much as $5,000,000...Johnny Dio, 43, was sentenced to serve 15 to 30 years in a New York State prison for labor extortion and conspiracy. He still faces Federal indictments for conspiracy to obstruct justice in the acid-blinding of columnist Victor Riesel, and for failing to file income tax returns...The 1957 Bollingen Prize in Poetry at Yale was awarded to E.E. Cummings, 63, "for the gifts of natural wit and the lyric imagination with which he has delighted so many so long."...The Supreme Court denied a hearing to Angelo John La Marca, who was condemned to death for the fatal kidnapping of month-old Peter Weinberger in Westbury, L.I., on July 4, 1956, shattering his last hope of escaping the electric chair...Dr. G.G. Quarles, scientific consultant to the Army's ballistic missile agency, said passengers on the first space ship to Mars will have a "much greater" chance of returning safely than Columbus had when he set sail for the New World in 1492.

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TOUCH--AND--GO

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TOUCH--AND--GO

VOLUME XII January, 1958 No. 1

MESSAGE FROM ANNETTE DINSMORE

The word "new" is defined as "haveing existed, or having been made, but a short time; recent; modern; beginning." New objects of all kinds give pleasure in their very newness. What a thrill it is for most of us to put on a new hat, coat, or new shoes! Few of us outgrow the childish delight in using or wearing something brand new, even though we no longer draw attention to it.

The year nineteen hundred and fifty eight is here--another New Year that will bring with it many new things. Think of all the possibilities for 1958.

There will be new hopes, new joys, new sorrows. We will make new friends, have new experiences, solve new problems, meet new trials and tribulations.

There will be new babies, songs, and dance steps. There will be new names for old colors, and probably new man-made moons. New movies, radio and television programs will come out. There may even be a few new jokes going the rounds!

Toss it around a bit in your mind and see what you think may be new for <u>you</u> in the year ahead. Births, deaths, marriages in your own family may mean a major change for you. You may make new friendships or renew old ones. A recent book, a new hobby, or some modern gadget may add interest to everyday living. On the other hand, you may get a new job or take an unexpected trip. Who can tell?

Every new year is a challenge. Whatever nineteen fifty eight holds, it is important to meet it with confidence and hope. The courage we had last year and the year before and before that should help us find new strength now.

This thought has been expressed in literature many times, but seldom more simply than in the lyrics of a song from the Broadway musical play "Carousel" by Rodgers and Hammerstein:

"When you walk through a storm
Keep your chin up high,
And don't be afraid of the dark.

At the end of the storm

Is a golden sky,

And the sweet silver song of a lark.

"Walk on, walk on

Through the wind and the rain

Though your dreams be tossed and blown,

Walk on, walk on

With hope in your hear,

And you'll never walk alone,

You'll never walk alone."

Annette B. Dinsmore

NEWS DIGEST

For nearly a year the fires of resentment against Indonesia's highhanded President Sukarno have smoldered quietly. Deserted by more and more of his once faithful political and military followers, Sukarno has clung adamantly to his plans for bringing "guided democracy" to Indonesia. Last month, with his supporters limited to a few old hangers-on and Indonesia's increasingly powerful Communist Party, the embers of resentment burst into flame. Sukarno had motored out to Djakarta's upper-crust Tjikini elementary school, where three of his six children are students, to participate in the school's anniversary ceremonies. He made a brief speech, nibbled refreshments and tried his hand at the school shooting gallery. As he left the building and headed for his black Chrysler limousine, a pistol shot rang out. Then five hand grenades sizzled through the air and exploded almost at the President's feet. At the sound of the pistol shot a young adjutant leaped to protect Sukarno's body with his own. Somehow, Sukarno escaped injury. But the grenades killed ten women, children and policemen, wounded 167 others. They also made a sieve of the President's Chrysler. Apparently fearful that the assassination may have been timed to coincide with a nationwide outbreak, Sukarno went on the radio almost immediately to announce his survival. "This is my voice, the voice of Sukarno," he said, "I want to express my gratitude to God Almighty that I have been saved from assassination. I urge calm and intensified national security. Let us stick together in our grief. May God protect us all." This done, Sukarno set out to discover who among his myriad enemies had tried to kill him.

*****

Taking its cue from U.S. television, Radio Moscow recently beamed a quiz program to Britain. The object, of course, was to win new listeners for Communism's propaganda hucksters. On its best evening, the Moscow quiz couldn't have fought its way into the bottom of a Trendex wastebasket. In all, something like

3,000 Britons answered such brain twisters as: "Name the leader of the October 1917 revolution" (answer: Lenin); "What features of Socialist economy have made possible Russia's rapid development?" (answer: Collectivization and state ownership.) About 150 gave Moscow what it wanted to hear. Prizes ranged from Zorky cameras and lacquer-work boxes to phonograph records. Arthur Lewis, burly Laborite M.P., one of nine third-prize winners (recordings) beamed: "What a nice surprise. I don't collect records, but my daughter does." But the biggest surprise is in store when the prize parcels are delivered. In spite of a Russian stamp reading "Competition Prize," British officials have ruled that lucky contestants must pay normal gift taxes and duties. For winners of first-prize Zorky cameras, that means purchase taxes and duties equal to 140 per cent of the original value.

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At a holiday service in a forbidding old brick building on a hill overlooking Glenwood, Iowa, a trim little man of 67 directed the well-drilled 30-voice choir. Conductor Mayo Buckner is a versatile musician; he sings bass, plays the violin, piccolo, clarinet, flute, bass horn, cornet and saxophone. Though almost entirely self-taught, "Buck" is good enough to have played in the town band. He is also a journeyman printer. His IQ of 120 is well above the national average. Yet for the last 59 years, Mayo Buckner has been an inmate of Glenwood State School (for the mentally retarded). How had it happened? From musty records, school officials found that Mayo Buckner was brought in to the state school by his mother in October 1898. Answering a questionnaire, Mrs. Buckner conceded that Mayo was truthful, tenderhearted, had a good memory, was quick to learn his ABCs and children's verses, could pick out any tune he heard on the family organ. Nonetheless, Mrs. Buckner felt, and the family doctor agreed, that Mayo belonged in Glenwood because "He rolls his eyes and makes a peculiar noise...The child is not foolish but is lacking in many ways. I do not wish to send him to public school for he will not protect himself but will take any amount

of ill usage and never mention it. I think he needs special management and I am unable to undertake it." As a young man, Buck realized that he did not belong at Glenwood, and asked for parole. His requests were ignored. Free to go into town when he wanted, Buck could have simply gone over the hill. But the institutional pattern had been stamped too deep in him. When inmates of Glenwood were given thorough intelligence tests reently,it was discovered that Mayo Buckner was not a "moderate imbecile" records had indicated for so many years, but above-average with an IQ of 120. The public reacted with dozens of offers of homes and well-paying jobs, but he could not accept. For Mayo Buckner, whose whole life had been spent in the institution, transition to the outside world would be tougher.

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At first it looked like another one of those teen-age fads at which their elders throw up helpless, half-amused hands. But to juvenile authorities in southern California there was nothing amusing about it. The youngsters had taken to squirting liquid glue into a handkerchief and then sniffing the fumes. Not only was the stunt potentially deadly, there was nothing in the law books that could stop it. What the youngsters were getting was big whiffs of almost pure benzene, a hydrocarbon compound widely used in industry, which has somewhat the same effect--though far more dangerous--as benzedrine (a distant chemical relative). The fumes produce a short-lived sense of energy and to-hell-with -everything, followed by deep depression and nausea. Its continued use, according to a UCLA pharmacologist, "can result in chronic anemia. If a good number of these kids have been inhaling benzene for two years, then a good number of them are going to die." There was no legal way to stop a kid from pouring glue into a handkerchief. The Federal Food and Drug Administration could act only if a drug or a cosmetic were involved. All the authorities could do was drive it home to youngsters and their parents that the "benzene kick" was just about as amusing as Russian roulette.

*****

For centuries the sunny Italian island of Sicily has been the spawning ground for an international criminal organization known as the Mafia. Recently its underworld operations made headlines in the U. S. Last month, Italians were forcefully reminded that the Mafia still operates in Sicily as "a state within a state." Enrico Planeta, 18, son of a wealthy Sicilian landowner, was released, reportedly on payment of some $50,000 ransom, by Mafia members who had kidnapped and imprisoned him for 45 terror-filled days. "They blindfolded me and took me, first by car and then by horse, to a mountain cave," Enrico told police. "They chained my ankles and left me there with only the light of a small oil lamp. I lost track of days and nights. Occasionally they brought me some food. They would only grunt and go away. My only companions were enormous rats and thousands of bats. I resigned myself to prayer. Finally they came for me and put a sack over my head. We made a trip of many hours and then they left me sitting beside the road." The father, who arrived ten minutes later, admitted contacting the Mafia, independent of police. The problem was basic. With true Sicilian respect for the power of the Mafia, he refused to discuss the deal that won his son's freedom. Police confessed they were stymied by Sicily's terror-inspired code of silence. But the Italian press cried "Enough." Turin's respected La Nuova Stampa said: "Italy must make up its mind what to do about the fact that the Mafia today is a civil power on the island...more efficient than the police."

*****

Catcalls from 60,000 disappointed Irish soccer fans greeted the announcement at the Belfast football park. A neutral referee (a Hungarian), scheduled to referee the World Cup soccer match between Northern Ireland and Italy, was fogbound in London. The Italians had agreed to play the game only as what the British call "a friendly." There could hardly have been a less apt designation. Irish spectators pelted the visiting players with apple cores and insults. The Italians retaliated, tripping and blocking in midfield (just not done in Britain). As the game progressed, the Irish deliberately roughed the Italian goalkeeper

(a barbaric tactic by Continental standards). When the game ended--in a 2-2 tie--hundreds of Irish fans made for the Italian players, knocking one unconscious before police intervened. The Italian Government demanded an investigation. The Irish Republic's Rome legation was hard put to convince outraged callers that it wasn't responsible for events in British Northern Ireland. The press joined in, too. Rome's Gazzetta della Sport said waspishly: "It's obvious that Julius Caesar did not get as far as Belfast." "No" snapped the London Daily Mirror. "Caesar had to go back to his home town to be assassinated."

*****

What must be the first space travel agent is nailing up his shingle in Los Angeles. "This is just the time for it," confidently explains Dr. John L. Barnes, 51-year-old professor of mathematics at the University of California at Los Angeles and for years a consultant to aircraft and missile makers. "Even in 1958," says Barnes, "we could put 2 pounds to, or around, the moon...We could get a man into space and back by 1961, probably in a chemically propelled vehicle. By 1966, we should be able to put a man into a vehicle to go around the moon and back." Barnes is backing up such forecasts with his workaday System Corp. of America, which will open its doors this month, ready for "a big future in space travel and in measuring the space environment." Systems Corp., says Barnes, will do business with the government and with corporations doing government work. What will he sell them? "Design systems for interplanetary exploration, measurement, and travel," says Barnes. "After that, we can be valuable to our clients on automatic control (navigation), on the re-entry problem, and on biological and psychological problems." In spite of his out-of-this-world conversation, Barnes is a down-to-earth operative who formerly headed Systems Research Corp. (now Aeronutronics division of Ford Motor Co.), and served as consultant or engineer for Lockheed, North American Aviation, and Ramo-Wooldridge Corp. In his Systems Corp. he will have ten specialists (eight of them Ph.D.'s) to help gaze into space. Anybody interested in the timetable for Mars? Barnes ETA: Three months

from moment of departure, "with our available hardware."

*****

Digging into the muddy record of union terrorism in Tennessee, the Senate labor-rackets committee uncovered an odd fact: The authorities had been strangely lax in investigating some of the crimes. According to evidence compiled by committee investigators, there had been 173 cases of shootings, bombings, and other assorted violence by the Teamsters union and the Barbers union in Tennessee and four neighboring states since 1953. Only eight have been solved. Last month, as the committee began hearings, the nation got a picture of how lax the authorities had been. Dramatically baring their scars in the hearing room, two truck drivers, Roy Byrd and A.D. McKinney, testified that they had been shot from ambush on Tennessee highways while they were in trouble with the Teamsters. In neither case, they said, was an arrest ever made. Paul L. Andrews, a Nashville trucking executive, said that in a period of about a year his firm--or his employes--suffered neneteen shootings, two bombings, one slugging, and six cases of truck sabotage after he rejected demands of the Teamsters. In his opinion, Andrews declared, the police investigated thoroughly only "in the very minority of cases." Mrs. Lola Freels, former secretary and bookkeeper of Teamsters Local 621 in Knoxville, testified that the local imported one W.A. Smith, also known as "Hard-Hearing Smitty," from Nashville to shoot up two non-union trucks. Smith turned up with a gunshot wound himself after the incident (Mrs. Freels said he got it accidentally), but the police let him go. To committee counsel Robert F. Kennedy it seemed high time to offer at least one explanation for this curious reticence of the authorities. The union enjoyed enough protection in high places to flout the law with impunity.

*****

TRIVIA

FROZEN ASSETS - After his best loaf of whole-wheat nut bread won only third prize at last year's county fair, antique dealer Streeter Blair, 69, of Los Angeles froze his second best loaf, presented it this year, won first prize.

*****

PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST - In New Orleans, after her painting, Modernistic Embrace, won an art-show prize and she was asked to comment on her technique for producing modern art, artist Lynne Oliver, eleven,enlightened her admirers: "It's the only thing I can draw."

*****

THE SECOND POINT - After police caught Eugene Vernon, 15, of Columbus, Ohio, with $91 of the $100 he had stolen in a candy store by brandishing a pistol and threatening, "Give me every cent in that register or I'll blow your head off," he offered a conditional surrender: "It was all a joke, fellows. I'm willing to forget it if you are."

*****

LIP SERVICE - A Norwalk, Ohio, jury awarded $16,666 damages to railroad brakeman Ellis Dotson, 44, after his chagrined wife complained that a railroad accident impaired his ability to work on their farm, caused an impediment in his speech, and "that's not so bad, he can't kiss the way he used to."

*****

THE ROAD AHEAD - In Foleyet, Ont., after proud townsmen had happily celebrated the opening of the first road to lead out of their community, and one civic orator had pompously puffed: "It will be no time at all until we feel the real impact of this development," thieves broke into the Hudson's Bay Co. store, lifted its safe and $4,500, escaped in a stoled truck on the new road.

*****

FOR THE DEFENSE - After his bookstore was robbed, Henry Meyer of Shreveport, La., made an inventory, discovered that not only $59 had been stolen but also two copies of Not Guilty, a book about 36 cases in which the law miscarried and the innocent were convicted.

*****

RED-HANDED - Lawrence Mish of Detroit was nabbed for turning in a false alarm from a newly painted fire box when a fireman spotted him trying to wipe red paint off his hands.

*****

PRESERVATION PROBLEM - In Milwaukee, after tavern owner Edwin Andrzejewski, 42, indignatly affirmed that the drinks on his bar were leftovers from the day before, he was booked for selling liquor on election day when he failed to answer a policeman's question: "The ice cubes too?"

*****

GUARD INTERFERENCE - The lucky winner of the Des Moines Register's "You Pick 'Em" football-score contest, for which he received two free 50-year-line tickets to the Iowa-Wisconsin football game, was Fort Madison (Iowa) Penitentiary Prisoner No. 24,633.

*****

FOLLOW THE LEADER - Port Washinton, Wis., city employees were administered their Asian-flue vaccinations in order of their importance to the community: garbage detail, rubbish sweepers, waterworks employees, sewage-disposal-plant workers, mayor, aldermen.

*****

HOT SEAT - After suspected shoplifter Elmo Dolling, Jr., of Oklahoma City eluded two store clerks, raced two blocksby foot and dashed into an office building for refuge, he dropped into a chair, exhausted and out of breath, discovered too late that he was sitting in the sheriff's office interrogation room.

BETSIE BARKS

Hello! How are you? I'm fine.

I have a little Lolli-Pup tree. It is a special Christmas tree for dogs. It is silver and it has pockets all over it. In the pockets are little round Lolli-Pups (dog candy). I can pick them out of the pockets and I do this as often as the Boss lets me. Sometimes I tear the silver a little because I get excited. It is a lovely tree. The Boss keeps it on top of the piano so I won't eat the Lolli-Pups all the time. I can't reach the top of the piano.

I have a funny new ball. It is round, but it isn't--because it has little flat sides all over it and when it rolls, it rolls crooked. When you bounce it, it bounces sideways. It gets me all mixed up!

I also have a rubber rolling pin and a new pipe with a bell in it.

The most fun is opening the packages, but I have told you about that before.

This year I tried to help everybody open their packages. But nobody would let me. The Boss said I am spoiled and must open only my own things. It is fun anyway.

It was a lovely Christmas.

Happy New Year.

Thank you and goodbye.

Betsie Dinsmore

SPORTS SHOTS

On January 22, the Boston Chapter of the Baseball Writers Assn. will honor Yankee infielder Gil McDougald as "baseball's most versatile player" and Red Sox third baseman Frank Malzone as "outstanding rookie of 1957."...According to the hot-stove league, the White Sox are planning to trade Bob Keegan, who pitched the only no-hitter in the major leagues last season, to acquire more batting power... Frightened of planes ever since he saw a crash in 1951, Dodger pitcher Don Newcombe could not face up to the idea of flying from game to game. In despair, he turned to a hypnotist--and was cured of his phobia...Rogers Hornsby, 61, one-time Rajah of Swat, is back in big league baseball, this time as a coach and chief hitting instructor for the Cubs...For the second consecutive season the White Sox led the American League in fielding, with an average of .982; Orioles were next with one point less. Unusual, the top two fielding leaders in the senior circuit--Reds and Braves--registered the identical averages as their A.L. counterparts...Dizzy Dean, 47, is planning to quit at the end of the 1958 season his $62,500-a-year job as CBS broadcaster of the major leagues' game of the week, "because I believe the time to live is between 45 and 60, and if ever I'm going to enjoy life, it's my time now."...Jimmy Beauchamp, an 18-year-old outfielder from Grove, Okla., was signed by the Cards for $50,000...The Dodgers signed hurler Stan Williams, a fireballing righthander who fanned 223 and posted a 19-7 record last year with St. Louis...Minnie Minoso, who was traded by the White Sox to Cleveland for Al Smith, said $40,000 offered by the Indians is "not exactly what I want."...Maurice McLoughlin, "The California Comet," who revolutionized tennis with his big serve, at Wimbledon in 1913, died at 67 at his home in Hermosa Beach, Calif...Vic Seixas, 37, has been named America's No. 1 ace for 1957 by the U.S. Lawn Tennis Assn...Cleveland's Paul Brown was named Pro Coach of the Year by the UP writers, receiving 19 votes out of 32.

MARGINALIA

Sen. Estes Kefauver said he is drafting a proposed Constitutional amendment to permit a Congress-Cabinet commission to determine a President's inability to discharge the duties of his office. "If we try to do it by an act of Congress, the courts might knock it out," he said...The Soviet Union is authoritatively reported to be designing "underwater satellites," described as nuclear-powered submarines armed with fifty-ton, seventy-foot-long ballistic missiles with a 1,500-mile range...The Roman Catholic Church refused to marry best-seller French novelist Francoise Sagon, 21, and her publisher Guy Schoeller, 43, because her books were "immoral." Mayor Rene Maillebieau of Cajarc, the author's birthplace, said he would be "happy" to officiate at a civil ceremony...Subliminal TV advertising, still in the experimental stage, has been rejected by the three major networks, because of its "legal, social and ethical implications." The new type of advertising takes its name from a psychology term meaning "beyond the threshhold." The advertising is flashed so quickly before the TV viewer that he is not aware of it but is affected subconsciously...Mrs. Alida B. Eisenhower told an Independence, Mo., court that her ex-husband, Arthur, 69, elder brother of President Eisenhower, owes her $3,000 back alimony. Mr. Eisenhower, a retired banker who suffered a heart attack last year, contended the $350 alimony a month should be reduced or terminated as his income is only $500 a month...Russia has informed the U.S. that it is replacing its current ambassador, Georgi N. Zaroubin who has been in Washington since 1952, with Mikhail Alexeyovich Menshikov, a candidate member of the Communist Party's powerful Central Committee...Norma Talmadge, 60, who started her movie career at 14 and starred on the silent screen for 20 years, died of a heart attack...Via a normal delivery, without anesthesia, nine-year-old Hilda Trujillo of Lima, Peru, gave birth to a normal, six-pound baby girl... A British-made Bristol Britannia turbo-prop airliner flew from New York to London

in eight hours and three minutes to break the world's transatlantic commercial speed record, averaging 430 mph...Superior Judge H. Burton Noble of Los Angeles found Confidential and Whisper magazines--both publications specialize in expose-type stories containing sensational allegations about the sexual behavior of movie stars--guilty of obscenity charges and fined each $5,000, but the more serious charge of criminal libel was dismissed...Wernher von Braun, father of Germany's war-time V-2 rocket and head of the Army's Jupiter missile program, asked for the creation of a national space agency, independent of the military, to push America's drive for command of outer space. He said the space agency should be able to put a man in orbit around the earth in five years...Dorothy L. Sayers, creator of Lord Peter Wimsey, the titled detective-hero of a series of whodunits which has been transcribed into Braille, and author of theological plays and books, died at her home in Witham, England, at the age of 64...The Prague, Czechoslovakia, National Assembly approved a bill to legalize abortions for unmarried women and other hardship cases. Prolific wives of notorious alcoholics will be eligible, as will working mothers of needy families and women who have been sexually assaulted...Erik Bergaust, editor of Missiles and Rockets magazine, reported that Russia tried--and failed--to launch its third space satellite during the NATO conference...British parents protested that television is ruining their children's eyesight and turning them into backward, neurotic lame-brains. One study group claims American Western movies on TV aren't helping the problem...A violent earthquake leveled towns and villages high in the mountains of western Iran, killing 1,100 and injuring thousands...Neues Deutschland, the East German Communist Newspaper, said that the Soviet earth satellites "demonstrate to the masses of the people very clearly that space beyond our earth is neither at the mercy of a god nor of any other supernatural or imaginary powers." ...New York labor unions and business firms provided free labor and materials to build a home for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Petraglia of the Bronx to facilitate the

raising of their blind four-year-old triplets (two girls and a boy)...Senator Stuart Symington received the 1957 Wright Brothers Memorial Trophy for his "distinguished career of public service in the field of aviation." In 1947, Mr. Symington became the first Secretary of the Air Force...Yankee hurler Don Larsen of perfect game fame in the '56 World Series was married to airline hostess Corrine Bruess...Workers cleaning vaults under the French Defense Ministry found 15 sticks of dynamite and other explosive material placed there by the Nazis during World War II. In their hurried departure the Germans had no time to blow up the building, a minstry official said...A milestone of the atomic age was reached last month when the atomic power plant at Shippingport, Pa., began producing electricity for consumers in the Pittsburgh area...Former President Truman received the 1958 Franklin Award. The award, honoring the memory of Benjamin Franklin, is sponsored by 65 organizations in advertising, publishing and printing ..A Seattle jury found 63-year-old Dave Beck of the Teamsters Union guilty of stealing union funds. The conviction carries a possible sentence of 15 years in prison...Mrs. Richard Nixon, 44, was chosen by the Homemakers' Forum as "The Nation's Ideal Wife" (on the basis of a poll of 500,000 housewives)...The self-imposed social exile of the Duke of Windsor was broken for the first time in 21 years when he atteneded in London the funeral services for his best man and former equerry, Maj. Edward Metcalf...While addressing her Christmas cards, Mrs. Norma Schwartz, 45, of Milwaukee, Wis., was accidentally shot to death when her 9-year-old son opened a kitchen closet and stumbled over a 22-guauge shotgun, causing a bullet to discharge...At the annual meeting of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness in New York City, the Knights Templar Eye Foundation of New York State announced grants of $225,000 for research into the cause of eye diseases...The State Board of Mortuary Science ordered Arthur and Ethel Van Lerberghe, owners of a funeral home in Detroit, to remove the bar in their funeral chapel. The couple explained that the bar was used to entertain "prospective clients."

The late George Bernard Shaw's fondest dream--a research project to devise a simplified phonetic alphabet of 40 letters--will become a reality. Out of his estate, valued at some $2 million, the Appeal Court of London has set aside $23,240 for the study...Graydon, 256 days old, the Agriculture Department's only fatherless turkey, was killed by dogs. He was produced as a result of an experiment with more than 26,000 unfertilized turkey eggs...Robert Warren, 22, youngest of the six children of Chief Justice Warren, and Carolyn June Macklin, 19, were married...Heinrich Hoffmann, Hitler's personal photographer and matchmaker for the Nazi leader and Eva Braun, died at 72...Despite the combined efforts of Italian detectives, American security officers and U.S. Marine guards, no clue has been found to the mystery theft of $30,000 worth of gems from the wife of U.S. Ambassador James D. Zellerbach...According to movie critic Kate Cameron, the ten best films of 1957 were: Heaven Knows, Mr. Allison, The Bridge on the River Kwai, A Hatful of Rain, Sayonara, Les Girls, Twelve Angry Men, Time Limit, Funny Face, Slaughter on 10th Ave., Peyton Place...Park Department employe Michael Caprio, 37, was seriously injured when Astra, an ill-tempered, five-ton, 40-year-old female elephant in Brooklyn's Prospect Park Zoo, tossed him into a concrete-lined moat and was trying to hit him with a shovel when other attendants got her under control with gaff hooks...As a result of the Canadian government's campaign to lure Americans across the border, the largest influx of Americans in the last 11 years was recorded--8,089 in the first nine months of 1957...The Senate labor-management rackets committee, its files bulging with incriminating evidence, will ask Congress for $500,000 to carry on its work during 1958...Jackie Coogan, 43, the former child star who never really made it when he grew up, is now training a new moppet for the movies--his 4-year-old daughter, Leslie...Rock and roll idol Elvis Presley, 22, will turn in his guitar for a rifle: He has been drafted and ordered to report for induction this month...John D. Rockefeller, Jr., received the Social Welfare Award of Columbia University for "continuing efforts to improve the welfare of mankind." 16